THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

Vol. VI—No. 311. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 14, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 Chesnut street, corner of Hudson's Alley, between Third and Fourth streets, and two doors below the Post-Office—☞ Counting-Room on Hudson's alley.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

NIGHT.

See the shadows of evening descend,
To mantle expiring day,
And Cynthia her silver beams lend,
As the last dying streak fades away.

And now is the hour of repose,
The landscape in stillness is dress'd,
Now mortals their weary lids close,
As they sink on their pillows to rest.

And now is the hour of delight,
The season I tenderly love,
While sweetly the moon's silver light,
Illumines the plain and the grove.

How fair she appears to our view,
As she glides o'er the spangled dit sky,
Her image seems placid, and true,
As the spirit that form'd it on high.

When the day-time of life fades away,
And death's chilly night shall appear,
As a signal of bliss may he say,
Descend on my sable clad bier.

Ah! yes, as a signal of rest,
When this bosom resigns its last breath,
Let it tell my flown spirit is blest,
As it glides from the pillow of death.

ELLEN.

REFLECTIONS.

The mind that feels, and dwells, and loves to rest,
On the luxuriance of creation's breast,
Can know no solitude, tho' all alone
Rov'd within itself, could over roam,
And catch from every object some new thought
Some ecstasy, by hope till then unsought—
The spring has charms, each renovated scene
Smiles in new robes of brightly polish'd green:
And the young flow'rets that bloom o'er every field
To the light air their sweetest odours yield,
And woo the wand'rer, as he passes by,
To pause, and to admire—like the pure sky,
The azure violet blooms—and there the rose,
With the bright carmine of the twilight glows—
But blest and sweetest, that celestial flow'r,
No king can equal in his loftiest hour,
The unassuming lily, that is giv'n
To bloom, in all the purity of Heav'n—
Fair to the wilderness—so sweet, and wild,
Where man has seldom linger'd wept or smil'd
Its flow'rs bloom not in vain, for even there,
The lucy bee renews his daily care:
And stores his treasures for the winter hours,
From the rich nectar of its sweetest flow'rs—
Nor is it silent—ev'ry tree and brush
Shelters some bird or insect, and the thrush,
The lark, the robin, with their song unite,
To breath around enchantment and delight—
Or ev'ry object where the eye can rest,
Some soft, peculiar beauty is express'd;
The varied landscape at a distance view'd,
With woods, and streams, and fertile meadows strew'd
Extending still, the tow'ring mountains rise,
Mingling their summits with the clouded skies—
Tis gradually as ev'ning's shade advance,
A deeper colour dies the wide expanse:
The sun is seen no more—the zephyrs play,
Bearing incense from the heart of day—
Star, after star, at first but faintly seen,
Till smaller thousands scatter in the green;
In majesty soldier, she holds her pow'r,
And guards, and cherishes the midnight hour—
How grand, and beautiful, and ever new
The scenes that nature opens to our view—
The seasons as they change; the buds of spring,
Summer and autumn to perfection bring,
The harvest ripen'd, and the fruits matur'd,
And all to man those precious gifts secur'd,
That aid his pleasures—ev'ry want supplies,
And dost perform'd her needless services dies:
While winter's storms but sooth her calm repose,
Till spring's mild sun serenely on her glows
And bids her wake, again her task renew,
Over the rich earth her bounteous smiles to strew;
She slowly rises, throws aside her veil
Of frost and snow, so delicately pale,
Like a light vapour resting on the air;
And then her new and verdant robes prepare
Of rich and polish'd green—and buds expand,
In nature's bloom, inimitably grand—
So sweetly delicate, so brightly fair,
His fruits and flow'rs might claim an angel's care;
And all imperfect, so profusely giv'n,
That ev'ry changing season breathes of Heav'n.

CORDELIA.

THE BROTHER.

A pale youth wander'd on the sandy shore,
Listning, in pensive mood, to ocean's roar:
With fabled urns, stood still, as bound by spell,
Or stoop'd to gain a party-colour'd shell.
He thought of times when life was crown'd with flow'rs,
And smiling pleasure wing'd the happy hours.
Yet, while his mem'ries painted days gone by,
Hope look'd with sagacity on the rising sky,
Like Noah's dove that cours'd the flood in vain,
No spot was found where hope's rest could gain.
Thus while he stray'd ('twas at the early dawn,
When first the sunbeam gilds the brow of morn,)
Was faltering tongue, he told his simple tale
That night's pathetic on the morning gale.
—Such, was the tenebrous morn when from the quay,
With full spread sail my brother bore away,
The day-king rising, clad in beams of light,
Impell'd the sable shadows of the night;
Resplendent in the sun, the mighty deep
With dancing waves, awoke from darksome sleep,
The ocean's new skinn'd its surface o'er,
And gentle murmurs ran along the shore.
Her parents watch'd the vessel from the strand,
His sister wav'd adieu with snow-white hand,
And at the sight I hear'd the painful sigh,
My bosom labour'd, and my pulse beat high.
Intense we gaz'd, until its speedy flight,
Bore it beyond the limits of our sight
Beyond our sight! ah! ne'er shall mem'ry fail
To picture to my mind the fading sail,
Slowly it faded, till the glass could make
No show to bind us save the silver wake;
The silver wake, too faded, and the eye,
Could see no objects save the sea and sky!
How can I tell? how can my lips impart
The deepest grief that thrills the human heart!
The deepest grief! ah me! a tale of DEATH!
Yet, watch'd we not my brother's parting breath?
No! it had been some solace to have seen
His body laid beneath the willow's green;
Where mourning relatives might oft repair,
To deck his lowly bed with field-flow'rs rare—
But far away amid the wat'ry waste,
My darling brother, struggling, breath'd his last.
In tangling sea-weed, or in coral cave,
His body rests—the ocean is his grave!
His home! his home! what plaintive tongue can tell,
The sighs for him that rose, the tears that fell!
Ah! grief is man's, while in this low abode,
And if he e'er has joy—it comes from GOD.
"Then bow my will—my heart no more repine,
Heav'n is my brother's—and it may be mine!"
Then with his eyes uprais'd, he meekly cried,
"Hear me, O God! for whom thy Son hath died;
O! let thy spirit breath upon my heart,
And all the joy of pard'ning love impart!"
Light beam'd around—the contrite was forgiv'n,
Earth, sea and sky seem'd swallow'd up in heav'n,
All nature glow'd more lovely than before—
"Lord thou art here!" he said—he could no more—
A holy silence reign'd—a sacred fear,
He could but whisper—"Saviour, thou art here!"

ALONZO.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

There are three principal objects on which the affections should find rest; the primary one of which, should be *love to God*: the others may be said to be love of country and neighbour. The first especially, should know no bounds of gratitude; because the gift of being is but a small portion, and makes up comparatively but little in the scale of his favors. They indeed begin and never end. Not the least of the benefits and privileges enjoyed but that comes directly from His hands. Does he not breathe into all men the breath of life, when, by adhering to his precepts, eternal life will follow. This is a subject too momentous about which to have no care; and yet there is much apathy and indifference concerning it! How truly wonderful that all His laws if they were simply, and with singleness of heart, followed, they tend always to felicity—not one jot or tittle, if adhered to in honest simplicity, but that produces happiness in a ratio incalculable, and as all are alike bound for another world, and so much depends upon these real facts, is it not strange I say that an almost total disregard to these matters is paid? With deference to those who read this, one suggestion is offered relating to the cause of the common disregard to a subject thus important. Religion is perverted in too many instances—it is treated oftentimes as the most sombre and unhappy subject; and worse than all, (with confusion of face it is penned,) those who have taken upon themselves the sacred name of Jesus, too often forget the "narrow path," and lose themselves in the maze of worldly loves and desires. This is truly unfortunate, inasmuch as example goes further than precept, and therefore this state of things is much to be lamented. True and unadulterated religion, need produce no wrinkled frowns, nor is there necessity of studied gloom in real truths the very contrary should be the fact: the smile of joy and gladness being lighted by the "Sun of Righteousness," who can be sad when the Bridegroom comes? Religion "pure and undefiled" worketh not thinketh evil. Instead of wilfending, it will pour in the oil and wine to the wounded and afflicted, and efforts will be made to heal and restore the whole—a state of mind will be produced, which, when in activity, will yield fruit and be productive again and again, growing vigorous and wise in that, which when in actual possession, cannot be taken away—then will the subordinate desires, such as the love of country and neighbour become orderly and subservient to the superior love which will lead to every duty of life. S. S.

From the Richmond Visiter and Telegraph.

THE INQUIRY MEETING.

Silence was there—and with itself each soul
Solemn communion held—the man of God
Looked on a while and wept, and only prayed
His Saviour's hand to guide the inquiring soul:
Methought I saw a shining company
Of ministering spirits, placed to guard the door
Of every heart from evil thoughts distracting—
Satan's artillery, with which he storms
The yielding citadel. The Holy Ghost
Was there, and whisper'd to the sin-sick soul
"This is the way: O sinner! check thy course!
'Twill lead thee to the grave of joy and hope;
Retrace thy steps—too far thou'rt gone already
From God and heaven. Why wilt thou strive with God.
Repent! Repent!—now is the accepted time,
The day in which salvation may be thine."
The man of God with heavenly accents, now
Addresses each alone, and points the way
To Heaven. One and another, drawn at last
By mercy's voice—the voice of love eternal—
Yield up their hearts of adamant, and, lost
In wonder, weep sweet tears of penitence.
O what a holy joy beams from those orbs,
Which even now were sightless! O, what light
Beams in upon the soul, that even now
In darkness mourned: and sought, but found its way:
Heaven has come down to earth, and all around
Bespeaks a present God! O blessed Spirit,
Thy stay prolong till all have felt the joys
Of thy Salvation.

GAIETY.—Gaiety is not a proof that the heart is at ease, for often in the midst of laughter, the heart is sad.

FRIENDSHIP.—If it be the part of a friend to rejoice at what redounds to his friend's credit, it is useless to attempt to drive from that friend's heart, what the judge contrary to it.

REMORSE.—Let the criminal remember, amidst their allurements, that though the heart of a great man may bleed even to death, it will never feel a torment equal to the rendings of remorse.

When the idea of any pleasure strikes your imagination, make a just computation, between the duration and pleasure and that of the repentance sure to follow it.

FLORA M'DONALD.

A SKETCH.

It was on a beautiful summer evening, during a tour in Argyleshire, that I arrived at a little hamlet, called "the Clachan;" it contained a few cottages, which skirted the shore Loch Gair, in all the simplicity of unsophisticated architecture. On the beach I saw a number of fishermen, repairing their nets, and baiting their "long lines" for the next day's labor; high and dry, boats of various sizes and descriptions lay around. At the cottage doors, matrons and maids, were engaged in spinning or other domestic occupations; none were idle—all were industrious.—The Loch was waveless; the black buoys of the herring nets, floated on the waters, describing many fantastic figures, and seeming stains upon its bosom, like those made on the snow white lily by careless insects, in angry mood.

At a short distance I saw the humble spire of the village church, peering above the willow, elm, and cypress trees surrounding it. I had always an inward veneration for the "house of God," and a desire to view their site and structure. I therefore went thither, while supper was being prepared. The church was an unostentatious quadrangular building, its walls of the rough mountain granite, white-washed, and its thatched roof had an air of simplicity and devotion, which I had often looked for in vain, among the stately edifices of rich and populous cities. In the burying ground, encircled with a wooden fence, and painted in the usual manner, I discovered a few head stones, of white gypsum; on some were inscribed a simple motto, while many only recollected the name and age, of the tenant beneath.

In the North corner I marked a small spot of ground, surrounded by a black railing, figured with white painted tears, bones, and skulls. No tombstone was there, but in the centre grew a rose bush; on which only one bud opened its white and delicate flower. I approached it, and gazed awhile with a deep feeling of sorrow, added to a strong curiosity to learn the history of the grave. At length, I descried a venerable old lady dressed in the deepest weeds of woe, advancing with slow and silent step, her eyes so intently fixed upon the ground, that she saw nothing around but walked instinctively on her path: it seemed as if all the world were within her bosom, and that no external object could afford her a moment's abstraction. Deepest grief was imprinted on every line of her face. When she had reached me, I stepped aside, not wishing to disturb her sorrow. Slowly she continued to advance, and when she had approached the enclosed and hallowed ground, she carefully opened a little gate, and entered. She knelt, and kissed the green sward; I saw the big tear drops gushing over her pallid cheeks, and water the rose bush; now she raised her hands and eyes to heaven, as if in supplicating mood. I heard not one articulate sound but now and then a loud sob broke the stillness of the scene, and imagination seemed to tell me it sounded "Flora."

After being a while engaged in this pious and sorrowful office she retired with the same mournful and solemn step as she had advanced.

"What heart can be so base,
As not to melt when grief is cold."

A thousand thoughts crossed my mind; of severed maternal affections; pure yet hopeless love; ruined fame, broken heart, and withered hopes.

The sun had now set; twilight threw her dusky mantle over the scene, and external nature wore the sombre hue of my own mind, which informed me that it was time to return to the village inn.

I found my hostess, like most of her craft, a garrulous woman, and conversant with all the events of the parish for ten miles round. I took a favorable moment to inquire the history of the grave which so interested me. At my request her eye lit up, and her whole face beamed with joy, that she had an opportunity to display her knowledge and eloquence. Without preludes, with careless heart, and callous tone, which my feelings and the occasion ill comported with, she told me the story.

It was simple, and probably a similar one has come within the circle of each of my reader's knowledge. I do not offer it as novel, but that it interested me deeply, and being sketched in my common place-book, I transcribe it here. It was in substance as follows:—

The grave was Flora M'Donald's, the only child and comfort of a widowed mother. She was an innocent and beautiful girl, loved and respected by young and old. Her father had been a merchant of some eminence, but untimely dying, his affairs were so carelessly attended to, that, although he considered himself rich, his estate left so small a pittance that his wife and daughter, unable to support the rank in which they had been accustomed to move, soon after retired to 'The Clachan' for economy. Flora loved and was beloved by a young gentleman, whose name I did not learn, of a poor but respectable family. Their marriage was postponed from time to time, for he was unable to support the style, if married, in which he had been accustomed to live. A situation of profit, however, offered in the West Indies, by which he hoped in a few years to amass a respectable competency. He accepted it, by the consent of his love, and soon after bade her farewell, with the strongest professions of eternal constancy. He embarked: a few months after Flora received a letter from him, couched in the most affectionate language, announcing his arrival and flattering prospects, and warmly reiterating his promises of fidelity. He continued a constant correspondence a few months longer: at length his letters arrived less frequently, were shorter and in less affectionate style. Reports went abroad, but Flora put no faith in them, she would not mistrust him, whom she loved so dearly, her own heart being loyal, she could not doubt his: at last, after a long silence, she wrote entreating him, in the purest and sincerest terms, unmingled with the slightest distrust to explain the cause of his remissness. The answer came soon. It told that interest the most important induced him to wed a planter's daughter: he prayed forgiveness, intreated she might find a worthier object on whom she might bestow her love, and with whom she might long live peacefully and happy.

From the hour she received that letter it said she never had a rational moment, but discoursed loud and long, strange and incoherent things. O! how her mother looked upon the wreck of all her daughter's loveliness! No disease seemed to prey upon her, yet day after day, her spirits left her. I need not add more of the sequel, than to say she died a broken hearted maniac.

"——— each could impart
No balm to heal the broken heart."

She was buried in the grave I have spoken of; her mother planted the rose bush there, and morning and evening visited the sacred spot.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

His relation George Washington Curtis, Esq. has recently, in the newspapers, described his person in a most satisfactory manner, than it had been before done, to our knowledge. The physical, harmonized with the intellectual and moral being. In the prime of life, his height was six feet two inches; his average weight about two hundred and twenty pounds, and his whole person of the noblest mould; his limbs were admirably proportioned: the first, sinewy, agile, and well exercised; the latter truly Roman, and irresistible in their majestic expression. No equestrian surpassed him in ease, skill, confidence, and bearing: in athletic sports and trials he could defy the strongest. All who have ever seen him, have felt the grandeur of his presence, and must know that it is scarcely be exaggerated. It was not properly stern nor stately; and yet it inspired, of itself, peculiar awe.—It is related in the life of Peyton Randolph, on the authority of the venerable Charles Thompson, that, on the meeting of the first general Congress at Philadelphia, on the 5th of September, 1774, upon the house having been summoned to prayers, and after the chaplain had commenced service, it was perceived that, of all the members present, George Washington was the only one who was upon his knees. This was characteristic. He was truly religious, and in every circumstance and relation, strictly moral and blameless. Of what other hero, or great commander, can so much be said? The character of antiquity to which this description carries back the reader, is Timoleon, as he is immortalized in Plutarch and Cornelius Nepos. In Washington, the sense of duty always prevailed over whatever other feelings or considerations. When Greene, the object of his liveliest esteem and regard, was appointed to the command of the southern army, he wrote to the General-in-chief—

"I will prepare myself for the command as soon as I can, but as I have been upwards of five years in the service, during all which time I have paid no attention to the settlement of my domestic concerns, I wish it were possible for me to spend a few hours at home before I set out for the southward—especially as it is wholly uncertain how long my command may continue, or what deaths or accidents may happen during my absence. It will not be possible for me to set out under five days from this place, (West Point) if I put my baggage and business under the least degree of regulation; nor is my health in a condition for me to set off immediately, having had a considerable fever upon me for several days; and if I should set out before Mrs. Greene's arrival, the disappointment, added to the shock of my going southward, I fear will have some disagreeable effect upon her health."

Washington replied to his favorite, in a letter dated two days after—

"I wish circumstances could be made to correspond to your wishes to spend a little time at home, previous to your setting out for the southward; but your presence with your command, as soon as possible, is indispensable. The embarkation at New York, called the 16th; in all probability destined to cooperate with Cornwallis, who, by the last advices had proceeded as far as Charleston. I hope to see you without delay, and that your health will be no obstacle to your commencing your journey."

Greene was fain to go. "Neither the fever that hung upon him"—says his biographer, Judge Johnson—"the hourly expected arrival of a beloved consort; the demands of his private concerns; nor, above all, the embarrassments of children, whom he had never seen but once, detained him a day longer from his duty." He moved under the impulse of a more provident and strenuous spirit.

Colonel Benjamin Walker, one of Washington's aides-de-camp, had been long engaged to Miss Lydard, a Quaker Lady, of New York, whom he afterwards married. Having been also long without seeing her, he asked the General a leave of absence for a short time, to pay her a visit: but the public service did not permit this, and the General refused. Walker made pressing instances—urged all the arguments he could devise; yet all in vain. At length his pain of disappointment became excessive, and he exclaimed—"But, General, what shall I do?" "Do?" answered the General, "why write to her." "But, what shall I write?" "Tell her," rejoined Washington, to add another leaf to the *Book of suffering*."—[American Quarterly Review.]

EXTRAORDINARY MUSICAL TALENT.

It may not, perhaps, be within the personal recollection of any of the present generation, but tradition records the fact in terms at once impressive and indelible—that about sixty years ago there might be seen wandering through the streets of Dublin, in a ragged coat, and with scarcely any shoes or stockings, an unfortunate man, who, with common prudence and sober habits, might have realized as income sufficient to enable him to ride in his chariot. Dame street, and the adjacent lanes, were his usual places of resort, and he was always to be found in some one of the whiskey shops of that district. His name was Makins, and his profession that of a performer on the violin. But, unlike almost all other performers, he had such a command and power over his instrument, that, if sober, and in a humour to please his auditors, he could make it send forth sounds so astonishingly melodious and delightful, that one could hardly suppose it was a human being that produced them. It was in the sweet, pathetic airs of his native country that he chiefly excelled—those airs for most of which Thomas Moore has since written such exquisite melodies, and in the performance of these, poor Makins could, whenever he chose, work upon the tender passions of his hearers, and draw tears from their eyes. It was about this time that the manager of the Dublin Theatre made an engagement with a celebrated Italian violin player to come over from London, and perform at his house for a certain number of nights. To the best of our recollection, his name was Pinto. On his arrival in Dublin, he waited on an eminent music seller, named Lee, who received him (apparently) in a kind and hospitable manner. Sitting after dinner at Mr. Lee's table, the conversation naturally turned upon music, and Pinto seemed anxious to know what sort of performers they had in Dublin. "Why," said Mr. Lee, "we have got some common fiddlers, who play tolerably well; they are generally to be found about taverns and public houses; and if you will meet me to-morrow night, about nine o'clock, at such a tavern, we shall have a supper, and, no doubt, find one of them there." This proposal was immediately acceded to. In the mean time, Mr. Lee resolved to enjoy a good joke, sent for Makins, and desired him to be in attendance at the tavern on the following evening, and strictly cautioned him against drinking any spirituous liquor; he told him, at the same time, that after being introduced to the company, he should begin by playing the tenderest Irish airs in the most careless manner, until he received instructions to the contrary, and then to give some Italian airs in his finest style. Matters being thus arranged, the parties met at the appointed hour, and supper was hardly concluded, when the Italian expressed his impatience to hear one of the Irish airs played upon his instrument. Mr. Lee, affecting some surprise, as if he had forgot the request so often mentioned, rang the bell, and asked the waiter if there was any fiddler about the house. "O yes, Makins is below stairs." "Tell him to come up." The poor, ill-fated musician was ushered into the supper-room, and after a bow or two very low, began to play in the way he had been first instructed. He was, however, soon interrupted by Mr. Lee, who asked if he could not play something better than dear Shakspeare's Irish jig?"—"Can you play Corelli's jig?"—"I can, your Honour."—"Then, come let us have it." Makins proceeded in his finest style; and so exquisite was the taste, the judgment, as well as the execution, which he displayed, that the Italian was electrified, and for some time could scarcely believe the evidence of his senses. Two or three other choice pieces being performed in the same delightful manner, the poor itinerant was dismissed, with a handsome present; and Signor Pinto became absorbed in silent and melancholy contemplation. At last he exclaimed, "If such players as this are to be found among your common public-house fiddlers, what must your higher order of musicians be? and why should I venture to appear among them?" The night for his first exhibition at the theatre had not yet arrived; and next morning he waited on the manager, broke off his engagement, and set out by the next packet that sailed for England. As to poor Makins, no power on earth could correct his low, slovenly habits, and he soon after fell a victim to that fiery liquid to which he had so long devoted himself.

THE POWER OF REVENGE.

One of the most striking instances of the influence of passion is recorded of a young Spanish officer, who being sent upon a military service to South America, was stationed at Potosi, the government of which place made a decree that no Indian should be employed in carrying the baggage of Europeans. This officer, whose name was Aquirra, broke the order, and employed an Indian to carry his baggage. Of this he was instantly accused, and condemned to suffer the punishment enacted for the offence, which was to be publickly whipped on an ass. Great intercession was made for him, but without effect. After many solicitations, however, a respite for a fortnight was obtained from the Governor, but just as this reached the prison, the criminal was strip, and mounted, and exhibited for punishment. On hearing of the respite he said, "Nay, the shame is suffered; worse cannot be done; therefore, executioner, discharge your duty, and return the tyrant his reprieve." The sentence accordingly took its course, and the young man endured it with the greatest calmness; but he never after could be brought to associate with gentlemen—He was constantly wandering about by himself in a state of gloomy melancholy, and shunning the society and converse of his fellow creatures.

Soon after the Governor was removed, and another person was sent in his stead, but Aquirra was still seen to hover about the palace. The Governor's friends apprehensive of a design upon his life, advised him to withdraw to some other place. He did so, and went to Los Reyes, three hundred and twenty leagues from thence; but in a week's time Aquirra was there, having followed him on foot. The Governor then removed as secretly as he could to Quito, which is four hundred leagues from Los Reyes; there also came Aquirra in a short space of time, though he travelled as before, without shoes or stockings. Finding himself so closely pursued, the Governor took another flight, as far as Cusco, which is five hundred leagues from Quito, but there he was also followed by Aquirra. Being wearied out by so many journeys, the Governor said, "I will fly the villian no longer, but keep a guard about me, and defy him;" which he did; but the gates being one day open, and all the servants engaged in play, Aquirra entered, found his enemy alone, stabbed him to the heart, and then dispatched himself with the same dagger.

ANECDOTES OF ELEPHANTS.

In Mr. Griffith's edition of Baron Cuvier's *Animal Kingdom*, the question of the mental faculties of beasts is discussed, and the conclusion drawn, that the difference between brute and human reason is not in kind, but in the capability afforded to the former and denied to the latter. In illustration of this opinion, some curious anecdotes are related, from which we extract the following:

"An elephant which a few years ago belonged to Mr. Cross, at Exeter Change, attained to the practice of a curious trick, which, by repetition, might be said to have acquired, if indeed instinct could be acquired, something of an instinctive character; but which, the first time it occurred at least, seems attributable to somethig short of reason. It is the usual part of the performances of an elephant at a public exhibition, to pick up a piece of coin, thrown within its reach for the purpose, with the finger-like appendage at the extremity of the trunk: on one occasion a sixpence was thrown down, which happened to roll a little out of the reach of the animal, not far from the wall; being desired to pick it up, he stretched out his probocis several times to reach it; he then stood motionless for a few seconds, evidently considering—we have no hesitation in saying, evidently considering, how to act; he then stretched his probocis in a straight line as far as he could, a little distance above the coin, and blew with great force against the wall; the angle produced by the opposition of the wall, made the current of air act under the coin, as he evidently intended and anticipated it would, and it was curious to observe the sixpence travelling by these means towards the animal, till it came within his reach, and he picked it up. This complicated calculation of natural means, at his disposal, was an intellectual effort beyond what a vast number of human beings would ever have thought of, and would be considered as a lucky thought, a clever expedient, under similar circumstances in any man.

"Some young camels belonging to a much respected friend of the editor, and brother of a very valuable contributor to this work, were travelling with the army, when they had occasion to cross the Jumna in a flat-bottomed boat; the novelty of the thing excited their fears to such a degree, that it seemed impossible to drive or induce them to enter the boat spontaneously; upon which one of the mehauts, or elephant-keepers, called to his elephant, and desired him to drive them in; the animal immediately put on a furious appearance, trumpeted with his probocis, shook his ears, reared, struck the ground to the right and left, and blew the dust in clouds towards them; and so effectually subdued one great fear in the refractory camels, by exciting a greater, that they bolted into the boat in the greatest hurry—when the elephant resumed his composure, and deliberately walked back to his post. The same elephant was appealed to by his mahaut to remove a branch from a tree which hung too low to raise the tent-pole: the animal looked at the pole as if measuring it with his eye, then at the tree and impending branch; he then turned his rump towards the trunk of the tree, stepped a couple of paces forward, took the branch in his trunk, and set to it examining where it would split to; finding it easy at this place, he moved a little back to where it was thicker; then taking a firm hold, he gave it three or four successive swings, increasing his force, till, with one powerful effort, it tore and fell on the ground. Having effected this, it tore and fell on the ground. Having appealed to, to remove a branch still higher, he looked up, stretched his probocis, and caught only a twig or two and some leaves; he was urged a twig or two and some leaves; he was urged with the voice of encouragement; but the animal could not reach it; he caught the boughs of another tree, and, by the same means, broke off a couple of branches; and then, holding a branch in each hand, he applied them to the object which was to be removed, and with a single effort—off went it: the limb was broken, and he threw it on the ground, as if he had been satisfied with the work.

"The king of Bhurtpore, in the year 1805, after observing the character and mental capabilities, displays at once the character and mental capabilities, displays at once the character and mental capabilities, displays at once

to compromise the affair and leave the whole of the gallant Burgher-guard for the defence of the gates and ditches.

The Colonel was a bold fellow, a *vieux moustache*, who had served from the time of Moreau's march into Swabia, and was a soldier all over—The idea that his communications should be intercepted by a "mountain thief, a pedlar, a goat hewer," was at once intolerable and ludicrous; and he promised the civil council, that before twelve hours were over they should see the "robber" with a rope round his neck. For the purpose of more complete surprise, the expedition was to wait for nightfall. About seven in the evening a patrol which had been ordered to prowl in the market, presents as they passed out of the gates, (for the lowest Carinthians were strongly suspected of espionage on the correspondence of the disaffected within and without,) brought in an old seller of eggs, in whose basket they had found some gunpowder. This was of course contraband of war, and the peasant was brought in head quarters. A further search discovered a letter to the "Mountain King." He was extremely decrepid, and so deaf, that he could scarcely be made to understand that a court-martial was about to be held upon him. His Carinthian jargon was equally lost upon the Colonel. To shout him, however, required some consideration. Trial was impossible, with a man destitute of all faculty of explanation, or understanding; his age rendered him harmless; and cruelty might have irritated the country people (who had crowded back on his seizure,) and deprive the city of its provisions.—Finally as the best alternative, it was determined to make use of the old man as a guide to the haunt of the insurgent chief.

This, however, he positively refused to be, under fifty pleas of ignorance, feebleness and fear; he was at last induced to give way, was seated on a baggage mule, and with a bayonet at his back was marched out with the troops. The peasantry hung their heads, with no very measured expressions of wrath at the hoary traitor; but as the French never condescend to know any language but their own, all this was lost upon them. Night fall—the expedition proceeded—and the old man and his ass were put in front of the column, watched by half a dozen Chasseurs at the advance of the whole.

The mountain-range that overhangs the Idrian Mine Country is, though not very elevated, remarkably rugged. Short, sharp descents, and heights were every rock seems posted for the express purpose of repulsion, make it an extremely arduous business to work one's way through in the day time—what must it be in the night! To add to its difficulties, one of those storms, so common and so violent in the summer of the south of Germany came on. The whole expedition, the "general camp, pioneers and all," were drenched in a moment, and after a faint struggle to get on, the whole scattered themselves under the pine trees, that cover every spot where a root can cling. The Colonel fearful of losing his guide, now ordered him to be doubly watched; but he was so far from attempting escape, that, to avoid the storm, he was already making his way back to the clump where the Colonel had first taken his stand.

The storm had now risen to a pitch of fury that made the shelter of the forest more perilous than even the open air; the trees were torn up by the roots—large branches were flying about to the infinite peril of every one who came in their way—sheets of gravel, and the lighter stones from the sides of the limestone cliffs, filled the air; and when to this were added thunder, that absolutely deafened the ear, and flashes that burst like shells from rock to rock, splitting whatever they touched, it may be believed that the French wished themselves far enough that night from the mountains of Idra.

It was now between twelve and one; the troops had been out four hours, and no symptoms of the insurgents had appeared, and every soul was heartily tired, the order was given to return. The whole corps was instantly *en route* with gladdened hearts; but even this had now become no trivial matter. The road, bad enough before, was now ten times worse; the ascents were so slippery as to be almost inaccessible, the descents were but so many precipices—plunging them into so many torrents, as every rivulet had now swelled into a furious stream. The Laybach river this night had many a knapsack pouch carried down its flood from the tributary streams of the hills.

In two hours afterwards it would be morning, and the storm at length began to subside. But fighting was altogether out of the question, in the present dilapidated state of the "grand army" of Laybach. They were now toiling their slow way along the verge of the hollow in which the quicksilver Mines lie, and which from its shape and perpetual vapour put the traveller in mind of the boiler of a steam engine; but however picturesque for the eye of the tourist, a more vexatious route for a drenched army could not be found in Germany.

On a sudden the old guide pointed to something that through the fog looked like the light in a cottage window. In a moment it had disappeared, and was in another followed by successive lights. The Colonel was an old soldier, and had learned his first lesson in the mountain battles of the Brisgau. The troops were instantly closed up, and ordered to stand to their arms—but the order had been scarcely given before a shower of shot was poured in upon the position. Some men were knocked down close to the Colonel; and among them the old guide. De Talmont was proverbially brave, and cared nothing about giving or taking death; but he had humanity about him still, and he stooped down to give the dying man a draught of wine out of his canteen. The peasant swallowed it with difficulty, and dropped back on the ground with a deep groan. The firing had suddenly ceased, or was kept up only by the French flankers, who sent out a random shot now and then, without, however, knowing on which side the assailants were to be found. The word was again given to move, and the column began to pass down the sharp declivity above the village of Idra: but this declivity is seven hundred feet by the plumb line; and it may be imagined that in utter darkness, it was not the easiest path in the world for a drenched and harrassed party of foreigners. They had not descended half a hundred feet when a rifle flashed full in the Colonel's face, and the signal was followed by a rapid running fire, that seemed to circle the whole valley. The column feebly attempted to recover the high ground, but the balls came in showers from the ridge; to make their way down to the village was as much out of the question, unless they rolled themselves down the warped precipice, where none but a dead man could ever reach the bottom; to stand where they were was impossible, for the bullets were raking their exposed column in all directions.

The Colonel had now found out his error, and with a few desperate men made a rush to the summit; the fire gradually ceased on both sides from the excessive darkness, and he made good his footing, but out of his five hundred not above fifty could be gathered round him—the rest had been either shot or scattered through the forest. With that fifty, however, he made a bold stand, and the firing began to be vivid again, when he felt himself suddenly grasped by the neck. The grasp was that of a giant; and he was in a moment dragged away among the rocks, until between exhaustion and surprise, he fainted.

When he opened his eyes he found himself in a hut with two or three long-bearded wild-looking figures, warming themselves over a stove. Beside the bed on which he lay, there was sitting a handsome, athletic young man, in the uniform of a Yager; the Colonel thought that he had seen the face before, and inquired into whose hands he had fallen.

"Better hands than a Frenchman's," was the rough answer: "for if we had fallen into theirs, we should have been shot; you are now among the free hunters of Carniola."

"And who are you?" said the prisoner.

"Me! why, I am all things in turn," said the Yager, laughing. "Yesterday I was a grave citizen of Laybach, attending the order of Colonel de Talmont to plunder my musket and mount guard in honor of Napoleon; this morning I am the King of the Mountains. I wish you joy of your arrival in my dominions, Colonel!"

"So, I see to thank your Majesty for last night's work; I wonder you did not shoot me at once.—If I had known you, it would have gone hard with your Majesty."

"Why, then, to tell you the truth, you were spared for the sake of a little piece of service that you could do a friend of mine."

The Yager started up, and throwing a cloak over his shoulders, came forward entering towards the bed.

"Ah! by Jove, our old guide—that infernal old rogue! I suspected him once or twice but the exact moment was deceptive, there was no use in killing him; a pistol shot would scarcely have hurried him out of the world. Yes I could have sworn that he was mortally wounded by the first fire. All a ruse then!"

"All" said the Yager, "all was fictions, but the generosity of Colonel de Talmont, that would not let even an old peasant go to the other world without a respectable one. I was the peasant—I had gone into the city to see what you were about. I threw myself in the way of your patrol, Colonel, and became your guide. I had intended as soon as I had brought you thoroughly into mischief, to make my escape, and take the command of my mountaineers. But you watched me too well—I had then nothing for it, but to pretend to be wounded in the first fire. The manœuvre succeeded tolerably, but upon my honor, when I caught a glimpse of you, turning round to examine me, I expected to have the business settled by the point of your sabre. I was agreeably disappointed by finding your canteen at my mouth, and from that moment I wished to be of what service I could to you. On your advance I was free, and you know the rest. The flashing of the rifles showed me where you stood; and, as the only chance of saving you, I took the liberty of making a dash at your neck; it was no time for ceremony, and I was lucky enough in carrying you off without being touched myself. This is my palace, Colonel, and here you may command."

"And who are you, after all?" said the Colonel.

"Mystery is a source of the sublime," answered the Yager. "That must remain a secret till better times."

In a few days the Colonel was sent to Laybach. He found the greater part of his expedition there before him, for the random firing of a night attack had produced little besides terror.—The dispersion of the troops, however, had been complete; they had brought home neither arms, ammunition nor baggage. But, in default of these, they had brought abundance of exaggerated stories of the multitude and ferocity of the enemy. De Talmont soon returned with his corps to France. He found the passes open, and the King of the Mountains true to the laws of hospitality. But it fared differently with his successors; his Majesty continued the wonder of Carniola, and the horror of the French for years. He continually surprised and defeated the corps that attempted to beat up his quarters, until the idea was utterly abandoned in despair.—His last exploit was cutting off the rear division and the whole of the baggage of a French Marshal moving on to Italy. Who the mountain king was, nobody knew; he had a hundred historians; he was alternately supposed to be Hofer, who had escaped from Mantua; Steinfort, the famous Austrian general of Light troops, whose body had not been found after the battle of Austerlitz; and a multitude of others. The country people, however, fairly believed him to be neither Tyrolese nor German, but a good incarnation of the Devil—a benevolent prince of the power of the air—to be touched be neither ball nor bayonet, and in fitting times to lead his mountain spirits to the liberation of the empire.

At length the aggressions of France compelled Austria to try the chance of war again. On the first order to levy troops, Lieutenant Steinbach appeared at the court of Vienna with the offer of a regiment of *three thousand* sharpshooters! A deputation of his companions in their mountain costume, long-bearded, and with jerkins and caps of wolf and bear-hides, attended him. The offer was gladly received. He was placed at the head of his "Free Corps," and distinguished himself by remarkable gallantry in the campaign of Wagram. At the battle of Leipsic he was a general officer, with the "Free Corps" in his division; and the mountaineers of Carniola, and their general Steinbach, will be long remembered by Germany, and by her enemies.

From the Youth's Companion.

BETTER MOMENTS.

My mother's voice! how often creeps
Its cadence on my lonely hours!
Like healing sent on wings of sleep,
Or dew to the unconscious flowers.

I can forget her melting prayer
While leaping pulses madly fly,
But in the still unbroken air
Her gentle tone comes stealing by,
And years, and sin, and manhood flee
And leave me at my mother's knee.

The book of nature, and the print
Of beauty on the whispering sea,
Give eye to me some lineament
Of what I have been taught to be.
My heart is harder, and perhaps
My manliness hath drank up tears,
And there's a mildew in the lapse
Of a few miserable years—
But nature's book is even yet
With all my mother's lessons writ.

I have been out at eventide
Beneath a moonlight sky of spring,
When earth was garnish'd like a bride,
And night had on her silver wing—
When bursting leaves, and diamond grass,
And waters leaping to the light,
And all that make the pulses pass
With wilder fleetness, through'd the night:
When all was beauty—then I have
With friends on whom my love is flung
Like myrrh on winds of Arabv,
Gazed up where evening's lamp is hung,
And when the beautiful spirit there,
Flung over me its golden chain,
My mother's voice came on the air
Like the light dropping of the rain—
And resting on some silver star
The spirit of a bended knee,
I've pour'd her low and fervent prayer
That our eternity might be
To rise in Heaven like stars at night
And tread a living path of light.

I have been on the dewy hills,
When night was stealing from the dawn,
And mist was on the walking rills,
And hints were delicately drawn
In the grey East—when birds were waking
With a slow murmur in the trees,
And melody by fits was breaking
Upon the whisper of the breeze,
And this when I was forth, perchance
An worn reveller from the dance—
And when the sun sprang gloriously
And freely up, and hill and river
Were catching upon wave and tree
The arrows from his subtle quiver—
I say a voice has thrilled me then,
Heard on the still and rushing light,
Or, creeping from the silent glen
Like words from the departing night
Hath stricken me, and I have pray'd
On the wet grass my fever'd brow,
And pouring forth the earliest
First prayer, with which I learn'd to bow,
Have felt my mother's spirit rush
Upon me as in my by-past years,
And yielding to the blessed gush
Of my ungovernable tears,
Have risen up—the gay, the wild—
As humble as a very child. ROY.

THE GLACIERS OF THE ALPS.

Glaciers have been most inaccurately termed mountains of ice—they are on the contrary more properly *vallies of ice*.—They are uniformly found in the deep vallies or ravines between the mountains—and in the deep hollow cliffs in the sides of the mountains themselves. They have been obviously formed by the immense avalanches of snow which fall in the spring and summer from the precipices and sides of the bordering mountains, into the ravines below. The percolation of the melted water through the snow, which is again frozen in that state, render it an entire mass of ice.—As the enormous heaps which fall are not nearly melted before the close of the summer, and the winter's snow still increases the mass, which the avalanches of the succeeding summer again continue to augment, it is not wonderful that in the course of ages, the enormous vallies of ice, we now behold, many of which are six or seven leagues in length and of unknown and incalculable depth, which however in some places has been ascertained by the fissures to be upwards of three thousand feet should have been accumulated. The *surface* of the glaciers of the Alps from the Tyrol to Mount Blanc, is now computed to exceed twelve hundred square miles. As the declivities of these vallies or ravines which the glaciers occupy is always rapid, their lower extremity, pressed onward by the enormous weight of ice above, has always a tendency to descend lower and lower into one larger valley or plain, in which the ravine terminates. But as proportion as the glacier advances to lower and warmer regions, the dissolution of ice becomes more rapid; consequently during hot summers, and often even during those winters in which the fall of snow has been trifling, they are frequently known to *recede*—that is, the ice is dissolved faster than it is pushed forward. In several years, on the contrary, their progress is often alarmingly rapid. In winter, while they are bound by frost, they are of course quite stationary—and the stream of water which in summer flow from their base, is then either completely stopped or dwindled to a very small runlet.—*Continental Adventures.*

THE EVENING POST.

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WASHINGTON IRVING.

The Wilmington, N. C. Recorder, gives the following extract from a letter dated Madrid, January 1, 1827:—"Our distinguished countryman, Washington Irving, is at present in this place. He came here for the purpose of translating some documents relating to Columbus, but finding them not likely to pay the trouble, he has given up the intention, and commenced an original work, now nearly finished, and which will be read with deep interest in the United States."

David London, aged about 20 years, an apprentice to Mr. Bouvier, cabinet maker in south Second street, was drowned on Tuesday evening while bathing in the Delaware, opposite Spruce street wharf.—He had ventured too far from the wharf, and finding his strength fast exhausting, he called loudly for help, but as the lads are in the habit of giving false alarms, no attention was given to London's cries, until it was too late to afford him relief.

The owner of the Rattle Snakes now exhibiting at the Masonic Hall, advertises for a quantity of *Rats* and *Mice*. He says if alive he will pay 12½ cents each, for a limited number of the former and half as much for the latter; or the person bringing them, may see them swallowed whole, free of expense, by a set of hungry Rattle Snakes, who have not had any nourishment for nearly 12 months.

CAMP MEETING.

The Camp Meeting of the Wesleyan United Societies, will not be held near Blackwood town, as was expected,—but on the road leading from Dunk's ferry to the toll bridge, N. J. The meeting commenced on Thursday, the 12th instant, and to continue one week.

AUCTION DUTIES.

Paid into the State Treasury for the last quarter, ending 31st May, viz:

John F. Lewis,	$721 08
Benjamin Tevis,	7539 57
M. Gallagher,	6829 41
J. Lippincott,	5082 59
John Jennings,	4535 50
Peter Grainger,	4417 52
Bowen & Ford,	2758 59
S. Wagner,	1971 81
M. Nisbet,	1488 56
M. Thomas,	1205 70
T. B. Freeman,	590 14
	$46,039 87

REVENUE FROM COMMERCE.

Statement of the amounts actually paid into the Treasury, arising from imports and tonnage, during the years 1815 to 1826 inclusive, viz:

In 1815	$ 7,282,942 23	In 1821	$13,004,447 15
1816	36,306,894 88	1822	17,580,761 94
1817	26,283,348 49	1823	19,088,433 44
1818	17,176,385 07	1824	17,878,325 71
1819	220,83,608 77	1825	26,098,713 45
1820	15,005,612 43	1826	28,325,478 88

Henry G. Sargeant Esq. the engineer recently appointed by the Pennsylvania Canal Commissioners to locate the Canal along the Delaware, has entered upon the duties of his appointment. Arrangements have been made for ensuring the utmost despatch in the survey of the line from Easton to Bristol, and it is confidently believed that an estimate and report, on this subject will be made to the commissioners at their meeting on the first of August.

GEORGIA LAND LOTTERY.

The drawing of the Georgia Land Lottery was finished on the 25th ult. By this lottery, twenty-three thousand lots of land, of two hundred and two and a half acres each, composing five counties, have been distributed among the inhabitants of that State. Had the land been retained by the State, as a fund for public purposes, and sold at a dollar and a quarter per acre, the minimum price at which United States' land are sold, it would have produced the sum of $5,821,875.

A splendid ball was given on Friday evening at Norfolk, on board the new U. S. ship Natchez, by captain Budd and his officers. The Beacon says, a more brilliant assemblage of female grace and loveliness, than crowded the deck of this noble ship on the occasion, has seldom been witnessed since the visit of the Nations Guest.

INDIANS.

It is almost as great a curiosity (says a Erie paper) to see an Indian now a days in this quarter of the country, as it would be at Philadelphia. Not long since, four of these sons of the forest, made their appearance, about 20 miles northwest of this place, and were observed to loiter about one particular farm for the most of a day, when they borrowed a spade; went into a corner of one of the farmer's fields, and dug up three or four Brass Kettles, which must have been buried there long before the improvements were made. This done they talked together for some time, pointed with their fingers in different directions, then hung the kettles on their backs and quietly walked off toward the setting sun in Indian file.

SEIZURES.

The British brig William, arrived at Perth Amboy on the 16th ult. from Newry, in Ireland, brought out 160 passengers, "a number exceeding the proportion of 2 to every 5 tons of said vessel" by the number of 20 and more, for which she is seized and libelled by the Collector of P. A. as forfeited to the United States. Perhaps the difference in the method of measuring tonnage in the two countries may account for this infraction of the law in the case. A sloop is also libelled at Amboy, with a quantity of Goods stated to be irregularly imported from Canton in the Mary Lord.

On Friday week a gentleman of New York, went out from Rockaway, (L. I.) into Jamaica Bay, with his son, a lad of twelve years of age. They commenced fishing at half past seven in the morning, spent half an hour in dining at noon, and quit fishing at half past one; having with their rods in six hours, caught four hundred and seventy-two king fish.

The New York Evening Post, says, that as the Rev. Dr. Milner was returning on Wednesday morning from Flushing in the stage, he was suddenly seized with a fit, while the driver was landing another passenger in Allen street, and fell head foremost from the coach upon the pavement. He was taken into a neighbouring house, when he soon revived so as to be carried home, and is as comfortable as could be expected. He received a cut of some length in the fall upon his head.

A fountain of carbureted hydrogen gas has been discovered at Portland Harbor, (Lake Erie,) and preparations are making to raise it upon a pedestal, as a substitute for a light house. The gas issues through fissures of a rock about fifty feet above the surface of the water in the harbor, and is of sufficient quantity to afford a most brilliant light.

A large bear was killed a few days since about two miles from the village of Ellsworth, Maine, which had committed depredations on the sheep-folds for several years past. He has recently destroyed a number of sheep, some of which were taken from a well boarded barn, which Bruin had entered by dashing in splinters with his paws. A number of shot were found in his body.

BEAR FIGHT.

Mr. Andrew C. Bigelow and Mr. Harvey Bliss, of Ticonderoga, while engaged in fishing in a small canoe, a few weeks since, on Long pond, discovered a huge bear playing in the river near them. Being armed only with a fowling piece loaded with shot, they discharged it into his face, which so enraged the monster, that he swam toward them with full speed, apparently determined on revenge, for being thus insulted while quietly bathing for his own sport or amusement. The bear made repeated attempts to overturn the canoe, but the men not having time to reload their piece, as often plied the paddles upon his pate, until they succeeded in conquering him. He was dragged ashore and found to weigh 500 pounds.

Mayen Canal, June 30, 1827.

"All the world, as the French say, are coming to visit us this summer.—Our Canal line is not yet all located; and a small part only, is yet under contract.—The Company intend, if possible, to let it all out upon contract.

"We are gradually perfecting the movements upon the Rail-Road. The loaded waggons are now restricted to a velocity of about eight miles per hour—and one person regulates and manages a train of fourteen waggons with perfect ease. The horses no longer ride down in the cars attached to the waggons—as experience has shown that the disadvantage of increasing the load, by hauling the cars up, is equivalent to the advantage of having the horses ride down. The horses therefore come down in a drove with their gears on behind the train of waggons. The cars for the conveyance of persons, generally go full of passengers two trips a day; fare to the mine and back 18 miles, 50 cents. The cars are the property of an individual, the company having no interest in them:—they regulate their speed to suit the wishes of the passengers.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By arrivals at New York.

From the London Times, May 27.

The first Parliamentary division since the new arrangement of the administration, took place last night in the House of Lords, on the motion for referring the corn bill to a committee; when the numbers for the motion, were 120; against it, 63; leaving a majority for Ministers of 57. When it is considered that amazing efforts have been made to procure the defeat of this bill, and that the main strength of the new Opposition lies in the Upper House, this majority may be considered as decisive of the stability of the new Government.

Much distress continues to prevail among the poor Irish. Seven bags of flour were taken from carts passing in the road, near Dublin, by a party of half-starved wretches, consisting of about 30 men and 70 women and children. The bags were immediately ripped open, and the women and children filled their aprons, hats, &c. Some of the children began to eat it most ravenously. The Morning Chronicle says, if it were not for the steamboats which convey the Irish to England, typhus fever and diseases caused by want of food, would soon do the business of the plague among them.

In the Rolls Court, London, a decree for the amount of a policy of 6,000 pounds, on the life of the late Henry Fauntleroy, (executed for forgery,) insured by him in the Amicable Assurance, and assigned to the trustees for the benefit of an individual with whom he was connected, was given against the office, the plea of resistance, that in committing forgery he had been guilty of a species of suicide, being deemed insufficient by the court.

The number of placemen, pensioners, &c, under the British Government is nearly two thousand four hundred, whose yearly allowance amounts in the aggregate to about two and a half millions of pounds sterling, upwards of eleven millions of dollars. Of the whole number, 424 receive each 100*l.* or under, 1110 receive from 100*l.* to 500, 323 from 500*l.* to 1000, 467 from 1000*l.* to 10,000, 25 from 10,000*l.* to 20,000, 7 from 20,000*l.* to 30,000, 6 from 30,000*l.* to 40,000, and 2 receive 50,000*l.* and upwards.

The present Pacha of Egypt was very desirous to obtain the luxury of eating ice, and there being no such things in Egypt, Mr. Salt, the British Consul General, sent to England for an apparatus for making it. The machine was conveyed on its arrival to the Pacha's palace, and the Nile water made use of for the purpose. Mahmoud Ali hung over the whole operation with the most intense curiosity; and when, after several disappointments, a large piece of real ice was produced he took it eagerly in his hands, danced round the room for joy like a child, and then ran into the Harem, to show it to his wives, and ever luxuriates upon it.

It is understood that Messrs. Brougham, Tresslove, and Bickersteth, are to have *silk gowns* immediately.

Mr. Jones, the author of the Natal History died on Monday.

A German Journal says, that the late King of Saxony has left to the Princess Augusta, his only unmarried daughter, a fortune of 18 millions of dollars, (3 millions sterling) from his own private fortune.

The Roman Catholic Priests, and the laymen, of twelve towns, in Silesia, have petitioned for leave to use bibles, and to say their prayers and sing their hymns in the German language; and also that the Priests may be permitted to marry.

The Union of all the Greek Deputies of the two Assemblies, took place at Damala on the 8th of April. Their first act was to approve the commission given to Lord Cochrane as High Admiral. He attended on the following day and took the oath. The appointment of Count John Capo D'Istria, President of the Greek Republic for five years, was expected to take place immediately. A resolution appointing Gen. Church to the chief command of the Army, was under consideration, and met with some opposition.

A French paper, giving an account of the arrival at Toulon on the 16th of May, of 370 men condemned to the galleys, states that the first thing done was to put an iron ring on the foot of each, as they were detached in succession from the chain with which they were linked together during their march. They were then stripped naked, and their hair was cut. In this state they were marched across a piece of ground to a tent where two large tubs were placed in which they are washed. As they walk along, it is easy to recognize the principal offenders, and those who are sentenced for life, by the brands which appear on their bodies. They are washed by other prisoners selected for the purpose, who also search their clothes for money, which they sometimes attempt to conceal in their mouths and other parts of their body. If only to the amount of ten francs are found they are allowed to keep that much; but any large sum is deposited in the chest of the galley, and afterwards applied to their wants. On this occasion, two 20 franc pieces were found in the mouth of one man. One of the prisoners employed in stripping the new comers, found on one of them a purse which he endeavoured to conceal in his hand. The owner did not venture to complain loudly, but one of the guard suspecting the trick, forced him to open his clenched fist, and took the purse from him. He was instantly stabbed on board a boat, into which he went half groaning and half laughing. After being washed and inspected, the unfortunate man were dressed in the prison clothing, and put on the fatal red cap. An immense crowd was collected to see these operations, and a great proportion of the spectators consisted of women of the lower class.

Colbett, in one of his late Registers, makes the following remarks upon the subject of the late political changes in England:—

"If I had the power to obtain the attention of his Majesty upon this occasion, Canning is amongst the last men upon the face of the earth whom I would have recommended, except as a man eminently qualified to pull down the whole fabric of the present destructive system. But, if the King had chosen a man still more unfit to be Minister; if he had chosen (I do not suppose probable) the Right Honorable Gentleman by whom five was refused, by whom Job was persecuted, by whom our Saviour was tempted, and who is continually roaming up and down, seeking whom he may devour—I would have said, "It is our duty; it is our interest also; but it is our bounden duty to uphold the King against any combination or combinations that may attempt, that may have the audacity to attempt to *thwart* his will, and compel him to yield to theirs." It is as the ground work of a great struggle between the King and the Aristocracy, that we are to view this appointment of Mr. Canning; and I now address myself to you (the Parliamentary Reformers) in order to induce you, whenever and wherever, you may have the means to support the King against this Aristocracy, who, as we have a hundred times over alleged in our petitions, have, in fact, long and long domineered over both King and People. If Canning be the cause of putting an end to this domination, or if it be put an end to, merely by the use of his name, he will be entitled, or at least he may expect, from so good natured a People, forgiveness for all his manifold sins committed against us for the last thirty years; and that is, I think, saying as much for this act of his, as an excess of the generosity of human nature can possibly suggest.

THE FRIGATE HUZZAR.

It will be remembered that during the revolutionary war, the British frigate *Huzzar*, as she was passing through Hell-Gate on her passage from New York to join the fleet blockading Rhode Island and Connecticut, struck on Pot Rock, and soon after sunk in 6 fathoms water, whence she tilted off into 12 fathoms. Attempts have been made from time to time to penetrate the store rooms of this vessel by means of diving bells, as it was currently reported that she had large sums of money on board. These attempts, however, did not accomplish much. In the present year the Neptune Company of New York, succeeded in obtaining a number of articles, which have been examined by Dr. Samuel L. Mitchell, and are thus described:

The wood of the vessel lying near the bottom, escaped the ravages of the pipe-worm or teredo. This destructive animal lives and bores nearer the water level.

A telescope had undergone a surprisingly small alteration. Not only was the wooden case nearly entire, but the brass was so little rusted, that the tube could be pushed in and out, and the glasses so little corroded, that objects could be tolerably well distinguished through it. The brass work of a quadrant was much more corroded—owing probably to its being a different composition of that metallic alloy. Candlesticks and other works in brass, had suffered different degrees of corrosion. As far as I can conjecture, the brass was corroded in proportion to the abundance of copper it contained, and resisted the surrounding agents the better, as the zinc preponderated.

Iron and steel were mostly destroyed. The blades of knives and forks had entirely disappeared, while the horn of their handles remained almost unaltered. In like manner, the blades of swords were eaten up, while the horn of the hilts remained. A gilded belt and some of its jewels still possessed a considerable share of their original lustre and structure.

Black bottles had undergone remarkable alterations on their outside surfaces. In some there were appearances of rainbow colors, as if the lead in the constitution had been oxyded, or converted into a sort of litharge; and, on several there was a yellowish coat or crust, apparently formed by the decomposition of a portion of the sea-salt; and the formation of a muriate of lead, as in the preparation of the well known patent yellow. It could be readily scaled off.

Spoons of pewter had been corroded to some depth; but Britannia spoons and dishes were only covered with a blackish tarnish. Leaden weights had suffered scarcely more alteration than in the atmosphere.

Articles of the medicine chest that had been closely kept under glass stoppers, were remarkably preserved. The sweet spirit of nitre retained its colour. The muriatic acid was distinguishable, and the volatile alkali retained much of its pungency. Where corks had been used, the quickness of the liquids were in most cases not easy to determine, though when they were well fitted, the contained substances were well preserved. Pomatum was converted into a substance resembling adipocire, though the colour with which it was scented was evident when it was first uncased.

Yellow beeswax had been altered a little by a change of color to a brownish, and of consistence to fissures or cracks on the outside; but even there, and more especially in its middle or internal parts, it seemed to be wholly unaltered. The common adhesive plaster had changed so little, that on spreading it, there seemed to be all the pliancy and other qualities fitting it for instant use in surgical practice. Several large syringes, made I suppose, of the ordinary composition, where black cured and covered with a sort of resinous. This, however, was adherent, and only separable by scraping; within, the bright metal appeared, after a slight scratch. Although the screws were free, the pistons refused to work. Camphor retained its odour and sensible qualities in a high degree.

Cups, saucers, plates, and glazed articles of earthenware and porcelain, looked as if they had not been down more than twenty-four hours.

THE LOST CHILD.

Among the extracts we have seen from the Western Quarterly Review, (the new Cincinnati publication) is an interesting account of *a lost child*, the circumstances connected with which appear to have deeply excited the public feeling in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas; its length, however, prevents us from copying the narrative entire, and we have only undertaken to embody the principal facts. The only child of a Mr. Clark, of Hempstead county, Arkansas, a boy of four years old, disappeared about a year ago, and no information could be obtained by his anxious parents but that from a negro lad who had been playing with him, viz: that he was carried off by a stranger on horseback. The neighboring forests, prairies, and bayous, were scoured in every direction by the neighboring population, who turned out *en masse* in pursuit; but all in vain. At last the father received a letter, mailed at Natchez, and signed by Thomas Tutty, informing him that the child should be delivered up on condition of $50 being enclosed to the writer, and $400 more sent by the mother, unaccompanied by any other person, to a certain house in Arkansas. He soon after forwarded the money to Natchez, at the same time addressing the Postmaster at the place, detailing the circumstances, and requesting him to watch for Tutty. The Postmaster did so, and (under pretence of going out to make changes) presented an officer, and arrested the villain when he came to get the letter. But at the trial, though he sustained his knowledge of the real situation of the child, nothing could induce the hardened wretch to give a further explanation. He was committed to prison, from whence some of the inhabitants took him by night, and undertook to extort a confession by the hearty exercise of the *whip*; still he deceived them, by directing them on a false track in pursuit of the child, and thus escaped the finishing strokes of his well merited flagellation. The unhappy parents, at length worn out with unavailing solicitude, consented to a *nolle prosequi*, in the vain hope that means might yet be used to extort the information they desired. He was accordingly liberated, and set out to accompany the parents on their route towards home, being previously assured that his death would soon be the forfeit of longer refusal to comply. They had but just passed the settlements, when Tutty snatched a loaded pistol from the belt of Mr. Clark, and snapped it at his breast!—then finding his murderous purpose foiled, broke away from the party, jumped into a deep stream hard by, and was drowned—thus destroying the last hope of finding a clue to unravel this mysterious affair.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

Extract of a letter dated Bedford Springs, Penn. July 11, 1827.

We arrived at this place from Philadelphia on the 6th ult. after passing through a highly cultivated region of country, literally loaded with the bounties of Heaven. But my admiration ceased entirely at this lovely and romantic spot, which far exceeds in beauty of scenery, sublimity and real grandeur, any thing my eyes ever before beheld. But this is not all, or the most important, when scores of the wonderful cures effected through the powerful influence of the mineral waters in restoring constitutions worn down by infirmity and disease, restoring nerveless and emaciated bodies to vigor and health, as well as completely eradicating from the human system, rheumatic, chronic and cutaneous disorders of every description, it causes the most grateful emotions of soul spontaneously to flow to the Great Author of Nature, for infusing such medicinal and healing virtues into the refreshing element of water, which flows in this highly favored spot, from the bowels of the earth, at the cold and flinty rocks of the mountain. The temperature of the atmosphere and the salubrity of the air, also add greatly both to the health of the body and the vigour and cheerfulness of the mind. I am really astonished that these noble edifices erected for the accommodation of visiters, are not crowded to overflowing. However, the season is but just commencing when companies are formed for excursions of amusement and health, and I dare say, this place will not be overlooked. It only needs to be more generally known, in order to become the most frequented watering place, and resort of pleasure, comfort and health, in the United States.

In justice to Mr. Blackwood, the keeper of the establishment, I must say he is most admirably calculated for his situation. He spares no pains or expense to please. His table is bountifully furnished with all the varieties and luxuries of the season, to gratify the taste, the palate and the eye. And the cleanliness of the numerous apartments in this large establishment, exceed those of New York or any other watering place I ever visited; and every attention is paid to our accommodation and comfort.

The warm, the cold, and the shower-bath, both for males and females, are retired and convenient; and the superintendants of those apartments expert and obliging.

MOUNTAINS, SPRINGS, &c.

Fashion hesitates to desert Broadway, and our bright eyed belles are changed into Greeks on the brows of the Catskill, Naiads that sport about the fountains of Ballston and Saratoga.—Happy are the Bachelors of leisure who can follow their light footsteps, and forget for awhile the cares of police and din of business. As to those who are left in "populous city pent" their fruitful fancy cannot but excite compassion: they feel in remembering the once thronged walks of fashion,

"Like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,"

all their consolation is that next October will come again, and that the smile of beauty and the voice of love will come with it.

All, however, are not yet gone. Here and there you may see some "lingering form of love," wandering in Broadway like a ghost on the banks of Styx, some gentle fair one whose papa stopped payment last winter, and who consequently must forego the pleasure of Congress Hall, and the ball room of the United States' Hotel.—Cash is all important for summer excursions, there is no trick in the country, pleasure must be *paid for*, as it generally is, with a vengeance. But life ought to be enjoyed, and to all who can make it with propriety, we recommend the summer tour, they will find strength in the bracing air of Catskill, health in the pure waters of Ballston and Saratoga, and comfort in the baths of Lebanon. They will return to the city, invigorated and refreshed, improved in body and mind, and with renewed zest for the pursuits and business of life.—*N. Y. Courier.*

TO PRESERVE HOUSES FROM VERMIN.

Bugs in particular, may readily be destroyed by dissolving half a drachm of corrosive sublimate in a quarter of an ounce of spirits of salts, mixing it with one quart of spirits of turpentine. Shake these well together, dip a brush in it, and wash those places where the bugs are supposed to resort.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The body of a female, holding an infant child in her arms was found in the Delaware on Saturday. They were, it is presumed, lost from one of the boats on the afternoon of the fourth instant. The body of a man, name unknown, was on the same day found in the river, near the Point house.

Mr. Isaac Elliott's office in Chesnut street, was robbed on the morning of the fourth instant, between the hours of ten and twelve. Mr. Elliott was absent in the country. His loss is said to be two or three hundred dollars.

An old resident.—On the 1st instant a land tortoise marked W. M. 1774, was found on the Farm of George Sellers, in upper Darby Township, Delaware county. It was discovered on the same farm in 1803, and marked E. S. and again in 1825, and marked N. S.

By eleven vessels which arrived at this port on Saturday last, there came passengers from New Orleans, 23; Liverpool, 84; Pernambuco, 7; Londonderry, 273; Belfast, 207; Bordeaux, 2; Portsmouth, N. H. 9, Laguira, 20; Mobile, 3. Total, 528.

The Geographical Society of Paris have elected our townsman, H. S. Tanner, Esq. an honorary member of their useful body.—No person more justly deserves such a distinguished mark of honor.

We are informed, says the Palmyra, New York Gentinel, by the collector of canal tolls in this village, that on the first day of this month, he had received *thirty-two thousand five hundred and twenty-seven dollars and ninety-six cents* toll!—The canal had then been open only seventy days.

In the city of New York there are at this time pending *before the four courts*, no less than one thousand and sixty causes. There must have been some obstruction in the course of law to cause such an accumulation of troubles.

On Monday the 2d inst. a fire broke out at Augusta, Geo. which consumed seventeen houses in the very centre of the city. All the merchants and shop keepers suffered more or less, though most of them were insured. This is the most destructive fire that ever occurred in Augusta.

Terence Brady, one of the artillerists wounded on the 4th inst. at Wilmington, Del. has since died of his wounds.

A gentleman who attended divine service at the Rev. Mr. Ware's church in New York, on Sunday, where he heard a sermon from the Rev. Mr. Greenwood, arrived the next day, Monday last, at 1 o'clock, in Boston, a distance of about 240 miles.

On Friday night of last week, a widow woman upwards of forty years of age, while in a state of intoxication, threw herself from a window in the third story of a house in Boston, into the street, and died in a few hours afterwards.

Mr. Pliny Earle, of Leicester, (Mass.) has thirty thousand silk worms preparing themselves for the formation of cocoons.

A letter writer in the National Intelligencer, inveighting against celebacy, says "Bachelors, I wonder any man should long be a bachelor. Widowers have better excuses for not marrying."

By the Right Rev. Bishop Griswold, at St. Paul's Church, North King-ston, Rhode Island, on the 12th ultimo, Mr. Clement F. Jones, of Philadelphia, was admitted to the holy order of Deacons.

A fellow by the name of James Low, notorious in New York as a receiver of stolen goods, has lately been conv

On the 4th of July instant, Slavery ceased in the State of New-York—the event was celebrated on the 5th by the coloured population of the city, in a very orderly and interesting manner; it is said, that more than three thousand joined in a procession.

Two young women, daughters of Mr. Stafford, of Alexandria, (Florida,) were recently burned to death by the explosion of a cask of whiskey from which they were drawing—the fire was communicated from the candle.

Volta, one of the most celebrated philosophers of the age, died lately, in Italy, at the age of eighty-two. He was at the head of the University of Pavia.

In 1821, Belgium had ninety-six *civil* prisons, and twenty-one *military*; and the number of prisoners amounted to 10,557, a ratio of one prisoner for every 510 inhabitants.

Severe frosts were experienced in the District of Quebec, on the night of the 24th and 25th of June. The tender vegetables sustained considerable injury, and the leaves of the forest trees bore testimony to the severity of the cold.

The present Attorney General of England, in a speech relative to the Chancery Court, delivered on the 22d of May last, observed that there were then six thousand certificated attorneys in the country, each making, on an average, a thousand pounds sterling a year by his profession.

The auction duties paid into the state treasury by the auctioneers of Philadelphia for the last quarter, ending May 31, amounted to 44,093 dollars and 67 cents.

It is said there are more than 400 billiard tables in Philadelphia, and 300 in New York.

In the procession at the celebration in Pawtucket, R. I. on the 4th, were the teachers and youths of the different Sunday schools. A throstle frame, 48 spindles, and a power loom, both in full operation, were drawn by six horses—the power was communicated from the wheel of the carriage on which the machines were placed.

A Dublin paper states that 1200 men were to leave England for Rio Janeiro, to reinforce the army of the Emperor of Brazil. They are entered as Colonists to evade the law.

A machine has been invented for making bricks with great facility. One horse, by turning a wheel, makes or tempers bricks as fast as three or four persons can remove and place them. Two persons supply the clay, one wrathes the machine.

The corner stone of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, was laid on the morning of the 4th, with appropriate ceremonies. A silver plate, specimens of American coins, and the papers of the day, were deposited in a leaden box.

Chief Justice Marshall having notified the authorities of Norfolk of his intention to hold a Special Court at Richmond, Va. on Monday the 9th, for the trial of the three Spaniards who were concerned with Tardy in the piratical act committed on board of the brig Crawford, a short time ago, they were carried up to Richmond in the steam boat from Norfolk, on Wednesday last.

There are sixteen steam-boats now in constant operation on the Hudson river. It is said that one of the boats last year received nearly half a million of dollars.

A letter from Guyaquil, dated April 18, states that on the nights of the 15th and 16th instant, a revolution against *Perez*, and all the officers acting under the extraordinary powers of *Bolivar* was effected, and they and all the chiefs who have not sent in their adhesion to the new authorities, have embarked on board a brig of war, and will be to day transferred to a transport, and sail for Panama.

A letter from Caracas, dated June 18th, received at New York, says: "a messenger arrived last night from Bogota. Congress had met, and refused to accept the resignations of Bolivar and Santander."

Great sensation was produced in London on the 26th of May, in consequence of intelligence from New York of the misunderstanding between the Brazilian and United States Governments, and that Mr. Raguet had demanded his passports.

A TRAVELLING FACT.

There is a gentleman living in New York, who is in Albany every day in the week, and at home every day but one. The other day, he met his brother who lives in Philadelphia, 12 1-2 hours after the one leaving his house on the Delaware, and the other leaving Albany. Ten or twelve years ago, this would have been considered a riddle, but it is a simple fact, that requires but little or no explanation.

NEW INVENTION.

A machine has been invented by Peter Sturtevant and Edwin Starr, of Boston, for casting type, and from its simplicity and the time and labor that will be saved, it is supposed it will come into general use in a short time.—The operation of making the type with this machine is performed by a boy turning a crank, and with twice the rapidity of the best casters in the old method. There is besides less waste, and the face of the smallest letter is seldom imperfect, on account of the force with which the metal is thrown into the moulds.

ISAAC B. DESHA.

Governor Desha has pardoned his son Isaac. The power to grant pardons before conviction, though questionable, has been repeatedly asserted and exercised by former Governors of Kentucky, and perhaps other states. The whole of the late term of Harrison Circuit Court was devoted to this case. Nine jurors only were obtained on the last day—the prisoner having exercised to the extent of the law, the privilege of peremptory challenge. The Judge refused to renew the recognizances of his sureties or again liberate the prisoner on bail, in consequence we presume of the state of his health not now requiring such indulgence. The Governor being present when the Judge remanded his son Isaac to jail, addressed the people in a speech of considerable length, and concluded by reversing the order of the Court and setting his son at liberty. We are not informed of any form observed by his Excellency, except the speech, in which it is said, he treated the court with great indignity.

The New York Mercantile remarks, "that the delay of the meeting of the Congress of Tacubaya, is accounted for from natural causes. We have it from the best authority, that the reports of Mexico being opposed to the appointment of representatives to this Congress, or of being unfriendly to the contemplated conferences, is incorrect. The truth is, the Ministers of Central America, Peru and Colombia, returned to their respective countries with certain Treaties agreed upon at Panama, to obtain the ratification of the same by their governments. These treaties were said to be altogether of a local character, containing no objectionable stipulations; but the agitated state in which those three countries have been placed since the period of the Panama Congress, has to this time prevented them from being considered and ratified. Until this is done, it is believed the session of the congress will not be resumed."

[The following extempore prayer, delivered on the 3d of last month, in this city, was taken as it fell from the lips of the speaker by Mr. M. T. C. Gould, one of the most accomplished Stenographers in the United States. Thinking a great portion of our readers will coincide with us in desiring its insertion in the Saturday Evening Post, we herewith present it unconnected with the name of the speaker, (whom we highly esteem,) so that it may be judged by its own merits.]

LORD of hosts, the God of the spirits of all flesh! it is cause of consolation and comfort to all those that have become acquainted with thee, to know and to be sensible, that I am not indeed a present help in every needful time. And that while thy avenging eye beholds the evil and the good, thou eminent to be graciously attentive to those who are consecrated to put their trust in thee, under all the various conflicts and trials to which we are liable in our passage through this present probationary scene.

Thou, O Lord of hosts, remainest to be graciously pleased to furnish conclusive evidence, that thy power is sufficient to support and sustain us, as well in the lowest regions of affliction, as upon the highest point of elevation. O gracious and sovereign Creator! thou beholdest the present state of thy workmanship—thine eye sees the many tossings, turnings and overturnings that are going on among thy rational creation. And if it is consistent with thy holy and ever blessed will, condescend, we pray thee, to open yet more abundantly, in the understanding and judgment of all them that are looking toward thy blessed sanctuary, the way in which they should go. Wilt thou be pleased, as it regards the great and important work of the ministration, the instrumental administration of the gospel of Christ—we pray thee, to encompass the spirits of thy servants, and thy handmaids, every one, more and more, with a clear and sound discernment, and with a correct understanding of what thou in thy wisdom commandest shall be done, and what thou in thy wisdom commandest shall not be done. Wilt thou bow the heavens and come down, O gracious God, and interpose the arm of thine own Almighty power, for the great and glorious purpose of shaking the kingdom and power of antichrist to its very centre; and may the babes in thy flock and thy family, that are tried and deeply afflicted everywhere, wheresoever they may be, have a little fountain opened in them, by which they may become acquainted with thee, and blessed in thee, and in thy dear son. And O righteous Father, as thou hast solemnized our minds together, and last given this day unto many of us, hearts of feeling, and of brotherly kindness, we ask it of thee, that thou wilt preserve us in these feelings, and that the true current of brotherly kindness and brotherly love, may flow from vessel to vessel, and extend from sea to sea, and from the rivers to the ends of the earth. That so, Holy One of Israel, thy kingdom may come, and thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven. Thou knowest, O God, the frailties of thy creature man, and thou canst provide a way for every case, and every circumstance that rests upon our souls; and Oh! that thou wouldst be pleased to give us a blessed entrance into the stream of repentance, that we may repent of all our sins past, and implore thy merciful forgiveness, and, that thou will enable us to effect the great work of our ransom from under every power and principle of darkness in which we have been involved: and may we at last belong to that glorious and blessed assembly, which surround the throne of thy glory, that so we may be raised from our fallen state to join with thy children in ascribing unto thee, glory, honour, might and majesty, with united devotion, now and for ever. Amen.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"PETER SIMPLE'S" account of his celebration of the 4th, is quite in character—we gather from it that he is influenced by the popular politics of the day—this, of itself, will be an apology for declining to insert his toasts in our columns.

The parody on "Scots wha hae, &c." though certainly not deficient in *spirit*, would be considered as a doubtful compliment to the respectable class of citizens for whom it is intended.

"The Phantom Ship" from SELWAN—(who has furnished us with two other articles) shall be published.

"RAVENSWOOD"—"DELILLA"—"COLINGAUX"—"TECUMSEH"—"a friend to Reform"—"a Lover of Consistency"—&c. are received.

"Say Phillis, &c." is too broad—we regret that a young writer who appears to have talents, should employ them to so little purpose.

"UNDERSTAND" we do—having just had a pair of old *scissors* (worn-dull) ground up suitable for future operations—this may satisfy our inquisitive incognito.

"Thoughts on Peace," No. 4 will be given next week.

Our friend "M. of M." will have perceived that the objectionable caption to his article was amended by a substitute, in meaning the same, and also corresponding to the sentiments of the verse. We accord with his views of the subject, and if our feeble efforts could be availing we would not hesitate to use them in so worthy a cause.

"OSWALD," has been overlooked but not forgotten.

An impression of the *medal* adopted by "The Friendly Association for regaining and preserving peace with the Indians by pacific measures," at the formation of the Society in 1756, (copied from the original in Vaux's life of Benezet) has been politely furnished us by a gentleman of this city; and we have placed it in the hands of the Engraver, intending to present it to our readers as soon as it is finished, through the medium of "the S. E. Post," as an interesting relict connected with the early history of Pennsylvania.

From the Philadelphia Souvenir.

PREMIUMS.

To obtain for "The Souvenir" a portion of *choice* original matter, and at the same time bestow our mite of encouragement on native talent, we offer the following Premiums, to be awarded by a committee composed of gentlemen possessing competent literary qualifications.

1. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL TALE, $30.

2. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL POEM, of not more than 100 or less than 60 lines, $30.

3. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL ESSAY, $20.

4. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH, $20.

The prizes to be distributed January, 1, 1828.

All communications intended for the premiums must be addressed, *post paid*, to the publisher, (Philip Price, Philadelphia,) accompanied by a sealed note containing the name of the writer, which will in no case be opened unless when the prize has been awarded.

Editors throughout the United States, friendly to the promotion of American Literature, will please to give the above one or more insertions.

COMPOSITION.

The circumstance of having given publicity to a *volume* of "Tales" previously inserted in the columns of this paper, and the fact that they have been received with much favour by the public, at least by that portion of the community that purchase the books they read, have confirmed us in the opinion, which we have long entertained, and not unfrequently expressed, that there is ample patronage in this country for the encouragement and support of every grade of literary talents, and it is only necessary to offer an object worthy of support, to induce liberal rewards, without exciting the severity of criticism.

Much gratification is to be derived from a well told tale, let the scene be where it may, the time near, distant or indefinite. If the author possesses the genius of his art, he will, in a single page, transport his readers to the home of his heroes, destroying time and distance by the magic touch of his pen—it is the gift of fancy so to deal, and those who fail, may justly suspect their right to the place they have assumed. But it is the duty of the writer to use the improvements of the time in the exercise of his art, and strive to be *useful*, while he has the power of being agreeable—to weave into the web of his fiction a woof of truth, till his fiction becomes the handmaid of fact, and beguiles the moments of amusement into lessons of profit—this the English and Scotch writers have evidently attempted, and those who possess the means of judging, declare that the task which they have essayed, has been, with very few exceptions, executed with the happiest effect—we do not allude to the noble works of Sir Walter Scott; their intrinsic excellence, and their wondrous extent, raise them above a comparison with such compositions as those to which we would at this moment refer—they occupy an envied and an enviable rank, to be approached (as a whole) only by the productions of Godwin, Radcliffe and Maturin. The *minor* writers, if they will excuse the term, those who have searched the peculiarities of ancient manners, the customs of *remote* sections of the country, and the popular superstitions of the present and of some past generations, in a well founded tale, such persons have set an example to writers that might, with the most fortunate results, be fostered among the gifted of our clime—It has been supposed that our country is yet too young, to present incidents sufficiently interesting for a work of fiction—Those who have seen history enriched with the *truth* of our doings, need not suspect a lack of interest when fancy is allowed to lead—others imagine that time has not yet sufficiently separated between the customs of the early settlers and those of the present race to admit of the record of the former being interesting in the times of the latter. But it should be recollected that we stand related to times past in different forms; with remote periods we connect ourselves by curiosity, to understand their peculiarities, and draw instruction for important events—with periods more proximate, we connect feelings without a diminution of the former—we feel a relationship, and inheritance in the fame of some particular personage, or an interest in some community, by the relationship of consanguinity, or that of youthful associations; these, with the love of country, and desire of amusement, are circumstances which the writer has in his favour, and which contribute to the success of his art, as extraneous causes, beyond the intrinsic merit of his productions—and hence it will be found, that there is no deficiency of materials in our own land, for amusing and interesting tales, nor any lack of appetite in the public to relish such productions.

The success that has attended the exertions of Cooper, and a few of our female writers, in similar walks, is to be considered as encouraging to those who would enter the field to which we refer—although we would have it distinctly understood that the species of writing with which they amuse is not that to which we refer.

Our opinion is, that a writer of some fancy and genius, should seize on one or two incidents capable of giving interest to a tale, that he should illustrate some custom or prejudice of past times, by making it necessary to the furtherance of his simple plot, and limit his production to a few pages—There is scarcely a state in the union that does not abound with ample materials for such a series of tales: it is only necessary that those who are spending their ink on large and less interesting themes, should seize these traditions, embody them in a tangible form and give them colouring from their own fancy. This we acknowledge is not the easiest task that can be imposed upon the host of essayists, poets, &c. of our periodical press—however those who have never essayed the task may judge; we know from experience, that no species of composition is so rare among paper publishers as "interesting tales." The moralist catches a thought, enforces it with energetic language, and scarcely fails, if he is found on the side of virtue—but a "tale," however simple, requires a plot, some developements of character, an occasional change of style, an illustration of events of events, a denoument, &c. One fact, however, will prove our position—in every offer of premiums for essays, proprietors of periodical works, have invariably found the most abundant materials for selection, while a notice for a "Tale," accompanied by a promise of high reward, elicits the exertions of a very few, and seems to stimulate even them to but moderate exertions.

No species of composition is more eagerly sought for, and none appears to give a young writer more of that species of fame for which he is desirous. The eagerness with which the well told tales from Blackwood's Magazine, are read, should stimulate our writers to a competition. It cannot be supposed that we lack talents, and we have already expressed our belief that our country and its history are full of materials. May we not hope, then, that our young friends will gather up the fragments of their country's history; they will assuredly find to their astonishment that the aggregate of these morceaux will exceed in size the *tomes* from which they have been broken, and minister to the amusement of thousands, and consequently to their own profit and fame.

GODMAN'S NATURAL HISTORY.

On the appearance, some months since, of the first volume of this work, we took occasion to make some remarks upon its plan and execution. The second volume has recently been published, and the credit the former acquired is by the present addition fully sustained—such a work as Dr. Godman has undertaken, is, if properly executed, to be considered a national boast: and we believe no person has examined the two published volumes, without acknowledging that all that could be required, and more than many dared expect, has been fully executed. The description of the animals is elegant, precise, and as far as practical, divested of technicals—the arrangement of the work is also agreeable, and the artist, in executing the representation of the animals, has been peculiarly fortunate—there is no mistaking the peculiarity in formation of any animal with which we are familiar, and while in the essentials nature has been carefully followed, art has not failed to receive her homage in the delicacy of lineament, and the almost deceptive beauty of the figures—We heartily commend this work to notice and patronage, confident that few books have ever been presented more worthy attention.

It has been ascertained from the Almanacks of the different departments and of Paris, that there are in France no less than 1,700,813 medical men. There are, according to another calculation, 1,4000,631 patients. Turning to another class of public men, we find that there are 1,900,403 pleaders, and upon the rolls there are only 998,000 causes; so that unless the 902,403 superfluous lawyers are fit to fall sick of a lack of fees, and employment, there must remain 300,192 doctors, with nothing to do but to sit with their arms across.

Courtesy.—In the Boston Courier of Monday, is the following:

The stranger who was turned out of a pew in Chancery Place Meeting House, yesterday morning, is requested to leave his name and residence at this office, for the satisfaction of a number of gentlemen who respect him for his truly dignified deportment on the occasion.

There arrived at New-York and Amboy, on the 7th, 8th, and 9th inst. 958 passengers from foreign ports, viz: from Liverpool, 335; Havre, 400; Greenock, 157; Dublin, 99; Newry, 145; Nova Scotia, 62; Glasgow, 18; Amsterdam, 11; West Indies, 21. From 5 to 700 passengers have been landed at Amboy within a few days.

COMMUNICATED.

An astonishing cure of CONSUMPTION, effected by Potter's CATHOLICON.

Copy of a letter, dated

Utica, Oneid a Co. N. Y. June 26, 1827.

MR. WILLIAM W. POTTER, Respected Sir—I have been troubled for the last *fourteen years* with a *consumptive complaint*, spitting blood and almost constant coughing. Seeing an advertisement in the Utica Sentinel and Gazette, of a late invention called Potter's Vegetable Catholicon, I have made trial of it, and can state from actual experience, that it is *true to its name*, and trying to the naked truth, and like Thompson's eye water, it stands unrivalled. My pen will not permit me to describe the feeling I have towards you for the discovery you have made—but, I believe that you will be the cause of saving many valuable lives, through the assistance of God and your medicine.

You will hardly believe me when I tell you, that I was reduced from my average weight, about 200 pounds to less than 140, and by using only *two bottles* of your valuable *Catholicon*, am now enjoying perfect health, and weigh *two hundred and thirteen pounds*. Instead of being afflicted with a consumption of health, I am now, thank God, blessed with a heel and toe consumption.

"If ever you should be travelling in this direction I should be very happy to see you, or indeed any of your family.

You are at liberty to publish this, and I should like it to appear in the Utica papers, thinking it may do some good.

Truly yours,

TIMOTHY C. MELROY,

july 14 No. 301 Genesee street, Utica, N. Y.

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a scientific manner, (if not there will be no charge,) by

CONRAD MEYERS,

No. 243, North Front Street,

Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to july 14

Union Canal Lottery,

THIRTIETH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

YATES & M'INTYRE, MANAGERS.

To be drawn on the 25th day of July, 1827.

HIGHEST PRIZE $15,000.

Whole tickets, $5 00 | Quarters, $1 25

Halves, 2 50 | Eighths, 62 1-2

Tickets and Shares for sale by

YATES & CO.

No. 127 Chesnut, 3d door below Fourth Street.

The following Prizes have been sold at this Office within a few weeks:

28 45 80 $10,000—4 8 38 10,000—11 6 8 10,000—14 39 46 8,737—30 38 54 3,000—10 11 41 2,000—31 39 41 2,000—3 36 14 1,000—Together with 30 of 1,000, 60 of 500, &c. &c.

Orders from the Country promptly attended to. All Lottery and Exchange information given gratis.

YATES & CO.

No. 127 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

july 14—3t

NOTIFICATION.

A MEETING of Citizens disposed to discourage and, discountenance, so far as possible, the use of ardent spirits will be held at the Session Room, in Cherry Alley above Fifth Street, on Sunday the 15th inst. at 4 o'clock, P. M. when and where those who are favourable to such a laudable object, are requested to attend.

july 14

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—There has been but two performances at the Chesnut-street Theatre this week. The French dancers, Madame Hutin, and Mons. and Madame Achille, were to have made their appearance on Monday evening, but were disappointed in receiving their dresses from New York. It was therefore found necessary to close the house until Wednesday, when they made their *debut* here in a grand *Pas de Trois*—and were warmly received by a full and fashionable house. So much has been said in the New York, and copied into our own papers, in praise of these justly celebrated *artistes*, that we were fearful public expectation in this city would be raised to too high a pitch; but we think we can safely say that none of the panegyrics our brethren of New York have bestowed upon them have been in the least exaggerated. Their dancing certainly is one of the most astonishing and pleasing exhibitions ever presented upon our boards—and we would advise those who have not seen them, to lose no time in doing so; nor let slip the present opportunity of witnessing their extraordinary powers.

The dramatic part of the entertainments on Wednesday evening were tiresome in the extreme—we blushed for the fair fame of our city, at the thought that strangers who might be in the house, would judge of the taste of Philadelphians by seeing so numerous and fashionable an audience looking at such extremely tedious acting. In the first piece, *High Life below Stairs*, scarcely one of the performers knew their parts. The opera of *Marian* followed and was perhaps as well done as the strength of the company would admit, which is saying but little. The piece is a good one, but requires talents of a superior order to that possessed by the present company to render it effective.—We are not, nor ever have been actuated by unfriendly or interested motives in speaking of the performances at our Theatre; on the contrary, we are confident there are none who feel greater anxiety for its success, arising not only from feelings of personal respect for Mr. Warren, but from a desire that the old established and legitimate house should, as by right it ought, receive the patronage of the Philadelphia public—but when we see things as they were this evening, we cannot refrain from noticing them in the manner they deserve, and the opinions we express are but echoes of the public voice. We are fully persuaded that it does not arise from a want of disposition on the part of our worthy manager to please, but from the non-exercise of his better judgment. Meagre as the company now is, it could afford entertainments of a very different kind, for no one will deny that there are performers attached to the company, who in their line are equal if not superior to any in the country; and there are numerous and pleasant pieces in which the whole of this talent might be concentrated.

At the Circus *The Flying Dutchman* continues to draw good houses—some of the scenes, changes, &c. are managed with great skill, particularly the illuminated picture; it is, we think, superior to any thing of the kind we have seen.—That, however, cannot be said of the scene when the house is darkened for the purpose of shewing the *Phantom Ship*, (or the object which is stated in the bills to be such, for it would be rather difficult for the spectators to imagine they saw a ship or any thing resembling one.)—That part may be considered as a total failure. It will, however, repay any one who is fond of such spectacles, even during this hot weather, in visiting the Circus—It is one of the most effective pieces that has been produced at that place.

The characters, though not requiring much talent, are generally well supported. Mr. Pisside, from the Park Theatre, New York, has been introduced in a Philadelphia audience, this week: he is an actor of considerable merit, and performs *Van Brummell* in the *Flying Dutchman*, with great credit.

Mr. Smith has not appeared to as little advantage as on Tuesday evening, in *Tristram Fickle*; his personation of the character was too much on the burlesque, and not enough attention paid to dress: he did not look quite as much like a gentleman as did his servant—We were pleased this evening for the first time, to see Miss Stannard in female attire—she is certainly a talented actress, and cannot fail of becoming a favorite; but a correct idea of her abilities is not to be formed under present disadvantages. Good acting in a house so large, shows like a fine picture viewed from a distance, the finest and best touches escape observation.

It may be gratifying to the friends of Mrs Mosier, who is known as having formerly occupied a respectable station in the dramatic business at the Circus, to learn that this lady has been engaged for the last three years at the Theatre Royal, in Quebec, where she became a considerable favourite. She purposes to visit her native city shortly, and intends bringing with her, her daughter, Virginia, who, it is said, excels in the character of Little Pickle, and also dances with much grace, having been for some time a pupil of Miss Aspinall's.

Mrs. J. Jefferson (Burke) is performing at the Chatham Theatre, New York. At Mrs. Gilbert's Benefit on Wednesday evening at the Bowery Theatre, *Signorina Garcia* volunteered her services and appeared in a scene from *Tancredi*.

The French company of Comedians from New Orleans, have arrived at New York, and are shortly to open at the Park Theatre. It consists of the following persons:—Messrs. J. Davis, P. Davis, Alexandre, Richard, E. Lafite, Rochefort, Guntier, Theodore, Leblanc, Notaire, Paradol, Elie, Milon, Huck, Bayon, Louis, Neel, Jumel, Almazor, Philis, Joseph. Ladies—Milton, Fleury, Alexandre, Cinzel, Hubr, Bolze, Placido, Cholet, Latour, Bolze, (a child.)

A Theatre is about being built at Salem, Mass.

Mr. Burroughs's farewell benefit was to take place at the Washington Garden theatre, Boston, last evening. In his announcement card he very modestly informs "the public of Boston, that he brought the present company here with a view of establishing a Summer Theatre in this city, which by his own unremitting exertions, a careful and liberal selection of a company, a production of popular and sterling Dramas, and a succession of novelties, together with a reduced price of admission, would at least deserve, if not insure, encouragement and approval. He regrets to add his attempt has failed, and he is a considerable loser by the experiment.

A new melo drama, produced at the Chatham, entitled Alonzo and Imogene, has, we are told, considerable merit in its way. It is founded on Monk Lewis' legendary tale, and the plot is substantially the same. In the drama, however, the hero is the faithless one, and is induced by the splendid offers of a kingly alliance, to sacrifice his former love. He leads the princess to the altar, but just as the nuptial benediction is to be pronounced, the form of Imogene, wrapped in the vestments of the grave appears, and imprints the bridal kiss upon his forehead, "tears him with perjury, claims him as her's, and carries him off to the grave." The scenery, dresses, &c. are well got up, and the performance good. One or two of the scenes are very good.

A Cincinnati paper says, since Mr. Cooper's departure from our city, Mr. Julian, who is ranked, it is said, as a star of the second magnitude, has been treading the boards in the characters of Shylock, Richard the Third, &c.

Mr. Ludlow, manager of the Mobile Theatrical company, terminated an unsuccessful season at Nashville on the 3d ultimo, owing to the excessive warm weather.

Mr. Conway the tragedian, is now in Providence, R. I. where he contemplates spending the remainder of the season. The Providence Cadet asserts, and Mr. Conway's very numerous friends and admirers will regret to hear the fact, that he has taken leave of the stage. In the literary circles there, many reports are in circulation; some are preparing him for the pulpit, others for the bar.

The following paragraph we recommend to the perusal of the Mayor of Hartford, Conn. The public functionaries of "the first city in the Union" (which is that?) differ considerably from those of the little town which fined Hunter.

Natchez, June 4th, 1827.

To all whom it may concern:—Know ye that the bearer hereof, Peter C. Brown, has for the last 12 or 15 days, amused the citizens of this city, with his Equestrian company, much to their satisfaction; and I have no hesitation in saying that the company is well calculated to amuse and entertain citizens of the first city in the Union. Any attention shown Mr. Brown or his company by any gentleman with whom I am acquainted, will with pleasure be reciprocated by

HOWELL MOSS, Mayor of the city of Natchez.

☞ The above mentioned company of Equestrians was expected in Louisville Ky. in about six days.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—Miss Kelly (Fanny, character of 'Waiting Maid' in the Mr. mastery has a good *hit* at the *Ex-Ministers*

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Dido, West, 56 days, Lisbon, salt and fruit.
— Ohio, Garwin, 16 days, New Orleans, molze.
— Israel, Stone, 47 days, Londonderry, salt and passengers.
— Superior, Thompson, 53 days, Liverpool, salt.
— Lancaster, Potts, 42 days, Liverpool, dry goods, &c.
— Cashmere, Whitney, 49 days, Liverpool, salt and earthenware.
— Florian, Harrison, 6 days, Charleston, cotton.
Brig Mary Beckett, Sandgram, 27 days, Trinidad, Cuba, molasses.
— Adriana, Champney, 28 days, Pernambuco, molze.
— Charles Fawcett, Simpson, 58 days, Bordeaux, wine, &c.
— Acorn, House, 6 days, Boston, molze.
— Columbian, Ritchie, 4 days, New York, molze.
— Almira, Hilee, 28 days, Mobile, cotton, &c.
— Shawmut, Cobb, 6 days, Boston, molze.
— Margaret, Anderson, 15 days, Havana, sugar, &c.
— Ameseen, Moore, 16 days, St. Jago, Cuba, coffee.
— Anskapse, M'Manus, 27 days, New Iberia, sugar and molasses.
British barque Mary Ann, Lasly, 45 days, Belfast, passengers.
Schr. Jos. Bonner, Sumers, 17 days, St. Barts, sugar and salt.
— Elizabeth, Morton, 3 days, Washington, N. C. cotton, &c.
— Virginia, Loring, 10 days, St. Andrews, plaster.
— Gen. Putnam, Lunt, 10 days, St. Johns, plaster.
— North American, Irons, 2 days, Norfolk, lumber.
— Betsy Franklin, Gibbs, 4 days, New Bedford, molze.
— Clio, Brown, 16 days, St. Andrews, plaster.
— Hawes, Small, 2 days, New York, molze.
— Olive, Rogers, 6 days, Boston, molze.
— Mary Ann, Johnson, 5 days, New York, molze.
— Elizabeth & Rebecca, Williams, 4 days, New York, molze.
— Mary Ann Julia, Cromer, 9 days, Albany, grain.
— Hannah & Sarah, Fox, 13 days, Providence, R. I. molze.
— Splendid, Day, 13 days, New Orleans, cotton, &c.
— Eliza Pigott, Davis, 15 days, La Guayra, indigo, &c.
— Reaper, Hand, 9 days, St. Johns, E. F. shiptimber.
— Collector, Whipple, 7 days, Darien, lumber.
— Ariadne, Gosby, 5 days, Richmond, coal.
— Esther & Sally, Bancroft, 8 days, Port Deposit, coal.
— Carpenter, Teal, 5 days, Albany, grain.
— Edward & Francis, 20 days, St. Thomas, sugar.
Sloop Planter, Townsend, 5 days, Richmond, coal.
— Prince Maurice, Taubman, 6 days, Newbern, N. C. lumber.
— Ploughboy, Brown, 7 days, Newburyport, molze.
— McDonough, Davison, 2 days, Stonington, molze.
— Boston Packet, Taylor, 36 hours, New York, molze.
— Wm. Henry, Waithman, 2 days, New York, molze.
— Ellen, Bigelow, 5 days, New Haven, cheese.
— Mary, Bent, 9 days, Newport, molze.
— Henrietta, Tull, 2 days, Snow hill, lumber.

CLEARED.

Ships Star, Grifling, Valparaiso; Carolinian, Bewes, Charleston.

Brigs Jos. Eastburn, Brown, St. Thomas; Native, Tilden, St. Thomas; Asia, Emerson, Thomastown; Bellarion, Jordan, Thomastown; Margaret, Jernegan, Newvitas; Superior, Ellis, Wilmington, N. C.; Cadmus, Tripe, Portsmouth; Mary Ann, Morrell, Cape Haytien; Palm, Lincoln, Halifax; Frances, Croft, Havana.

Schrs. Socrates, Rider, New York; Edward & Frances, Davis, East River; Dana, Briggs, New York; Cumberland, Wheaton, Richmond; Enterprize, McIntyre, Boston; Chase, Bevmington, Havana; Farmers' Ingenuity, Petit, Baltimore; Forrester, Byrne, Boston; James Burns, Hall, Providence; Olive, Rogers, Boston.

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Austin, Capt JOHN FRAZIER, of Philadelphia, to Mrs MARY ANN, daughter of Brian Philpot, Esq. of Baltimore county, Maryland.

On the 7th ult. at Williamsburg, Tioga county, by Benjamin H. Ives, Esq. Mr. G. R. LILLIBRIDGE, of Philadelphia, to MARIA ADAMS, of the former place.

On the 5th instant, by Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Mr. A. W. COREY, of New York, to Miss ZEBIA SMITH, daughter of Mr. Oliver Smith, of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. ADAM EDLEMAN, to Miss MARGARET WILEY, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 10th ult. by Jacob Christine, Esq. Mr. JACOB SCHICK, Jr. of Easton, Pa. to Miss ANNA CATHARINE, second daughter of Mr. Peter Hotz, Sen. of Penn Township.

On the 5th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, in Arch street, SAMUEL C. PAXSON, of the city of New York, merchant, to Miss ELIZABETH DRINKER, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mervin, Mr. MORDECAI HART, formerly of Easton, Pa. to Miss CAROLINE MATILDA CHARLES, daughter of the late William Charles, Esq. of this city.

On Tuesday evening, at Pine Grove, near Philadelphia, by the Rev. Mr. De Lancey, Dr. WILLIAM RUSH, to ELIZABETH F. ROBERTS, daughter of Hugh Roberts, Esq.

At Natchez, DANIEL VERTNER, Esq. to Mrs. ELIZABETH HARDING, widow of Lyman H. late Attorney General of Mississippi, and daughter of the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, of Philadelphia.

DIED.

On the evening of the 11th inst. after a short illness, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS HEIMBERGER, aged 18.

On the 12th inst. after a short illness, THOMAS STREET, aged 62.

On the 8th inst. after a long and painful illness which she bore with christian fortitude, MARTHA, wife of A. Farquhar.

On the 6th inst. Mr. JAMES ROSS, a very eminent teacher of languages, aged 84.

On Sunday, the 8th inst. Mrs. JANE STILES, wife of Mr. John Stiles, aged 55 years.

On Monday, the 9th inst. after a short illness, Mr. WILLIAM ARBHART, aged 26.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. ANN EDWARDS, wife of Mr. John Edwards, aged 34.

On the 8th inst. in the city of New York, Mr. JAMES P. MEADE, Jr. late of the city of Philadelphia, in the 30th year of his age, after a short but severe illness.

On the 30th ultimo, in Cincinnati, Mr. LEWIS DESAUQUE, Jr. in the 29th year of his age, of a severe and short illness, which he bore with resignation.

On Sunday morning, the 8th inst. in the 22d year of her age, of pulmonary consumption, Miss SARAH ANN FOX, daughter of Michael Fox, Esq. of this city.

On the 9th inst. in Mount Holly, N. J. TRACY BUDD, eldest son of Dr. Benjamin Budd, in the 23d year of his age.

On the 8th inst. in this city suddenly, Mr. HENRY HOLMES, jr. of Boston. His death was occasioned by a fall from a horse.

On the 3d inst. at Lebanon, (Penn.) Mr. PATRICK JORDAN, for many years a teacher in this city.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	52	60	92
New-York,	57	82	139
Baltimore,	8	20	21

THEATRE.

MADAME HUTIN

And Monsieur & Madame Achille's

THIRD NIGHT

This Evening, July 14, 1827,

Will be presented a Farce, in 3 acts, called the

AGREEABLE SURPRISE.

Sir Felix Friendly, - - - - Mr. Warren.
Lingo, - - - - - - Mr. Jefferson.
Cowslip, - - - - - - Miss E. Jefferson.
Laura, - - - - - - Miss Warren,

With the song of "*The Tuneful Lark.*"

After which, the Grand

PAS DE TROIS,

From the Opera at Twiga so Danced in Paris by Mons. Vestris and Mesdames Gardel and Clotilde, to be danced here, in Turkish Costume, by Madame Hutin and Monsieur and Madame Achille.

To conclude with the Farce, in one Act, of

THE RENDEZVOUS.

Madame Hutin and Monsieur and Madame Achille's fourth night on Monday. In preparation a Comedy, in 5 acts, called Who's Who? or, the Double Imposter. Also, the favorite Opera of the Shipwreck.

CIRCUS.

Last Night of the Flying Dutchman.

This Evening, July 14, 1827.

Performance to commence with a Grand Martial Cavalcade.—Horsemanship by Master Collet. Clown, Mr. Buckley.—Horsemanship on 2 horses by Mr. Blyth.—Tight Rope by Mr. Hunter. After which, a Nautical Melo Drama, called the

FLYING DUTCHMAN,

OR THE PHANTOM SHIP.

On Monday Evening will be presented a variety of Entertainments, for the Benefit of the Sufferers by the late Fire at Southwark.

YELLOW SPRINGS.

A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated in a genteel manner, on reasonable terms, in a private house and in a handsome situation, with a privilege in the Bath, by applying to SAMUEL GUSS.

Yellow Springs, July 10, 1827.—3t*

LEVY'S Office, 89, Chesnut Street.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRTIETH CLASS,

To be drawn on the 25th day of July, 1827.

HIGHEST PRIZE $16,000.

Tickets $5—*Halves* $2 50—*Quarters* $1 25,

For sale in a great variety, at

LEVY'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 89, Chesnut, second door below Third Street.

Orders from abroad will meet with promptness and despatch.

Uncurrent money always taken at par for Tickets. Exchange and Lottery information gratis.

july 12—tf A. J. LEVY.

More Cash Afloat!

ONE Hundred Thousand Dollars will be put in circulation on the 25th inst. by the drawing of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRTIETH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

Divided in handsome sums of

1 prize of	$15,000	8 prizes of	$250
1 do	5,000	10 do	150
1 do	3,000	26 do	100
1 do	2,500	46 do	50
1 do	1,715	92 do	25

Chances to procure some of the above brilliant prizes, at the low rate of—Whole Tickets, $5

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Solutions to the Conundrums in our last.

1. Health.—2. A friend.—3. Liberty.—4. Painting.—5. Patience.—6. Eloquence.—7. Gratitude.—8. Affection.—9. Abundance.—10. Concord.—11. Gluttony.—12. Freedom.—13. Wine.—14. Love.—15. The protection of innocence.—16. Genius and art.—17. Conduct.—18. Commerce.—19. Fortune.—20. Credit.

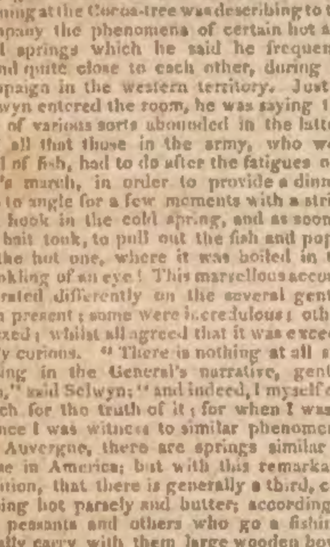
VEHICULAR ABDUCTION.

A physician of Boston lately, in visiting a patient, left his horse and chaise, as usual, at the door. The horse, in the absence of the physician, moved deliberately onward, and stopped at the door of a neighbouring house. It happened that the master of this house, with his lady, were about commencing a journey, and were then expecting the arrival of a chaise, which they had hired for the occasion. Seeing one at the door, they had their baggage lashed on, and, without suspecting any mistake, set off upon their tour. The doctor soon after missed his equipage, and after due search and diligent inquiry for a number of days, gave up all further effort as hopeless, not a little astonished at this most mysterious disappearance of his property. In due time, the travellers returned; and on sending the horse and chaise to the stable from which they presumed it came, the whole mystery was speedily solved. It is said, that this arrangement proved equally annoying to both parties. The doctor suffered much, from being obliged to visit his patients on foot; and the travellers were not a little out of humor with the stable-keeper for sending them, as they supposed, an animal, whose *physical* qualifications (however superior they may have been to those of his master) were not of the very first order.

A general officer in the American war one evening at the Cocoa-tree was describing to the company the phenomena of certain hot and cold springs which he said he frequently found quite close to each other, during his campaign in the western territory. Just as Selwyn entered the room, he was saying that fish of various sorts abounded in the latter; and all that those in the army, who were fond of fish, had to do after the fatigues of a day's march, in order to provide a dinner, was to angle for a few moments with a string and hook in the cold spring, and as soon as the bait took, to pull out the fish and pop it in the hot one, where it was boiled in the twinkling of an eye! This marvellous account operated differently on the several gentlemen present; some were incredulous; others amazed; whilst all agreed that it was exceedingly curious. "There is nothing at all surprising in the General's narrative, gentlemen," said Selwyn; "and indeed, I myself can vouch for the truth of it; for when I was in France I was witness to similar phenomena. In Auvergne, there are springs similar to those in America; but with this remarkable addition, that there is generally a third, containing hot parsely and butter; accordingly, the peasants and others who go a fishing, usually carry with them large wooden bowls or ladles: so that after the fish have been cooked according to the General's receipt, they have a most delicious sauce prepared for it at the same moment. You seem to doubt my veracity, gentlemen; therefore I only beg that those who are incredulous may set out for France, as soon as they please, and see the thing with their own eyes."—"But, Mr. Selwyn," said the General, "consider the improbability of parsely and butter."—"I beg your pardon, my good Sir," interrupted George, "I gave you full credit for your story, and you are surely too polite not to believe mine."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.



No. XXIV.

Botanic Name, ILEX AQUIFOLIUM.
English Name, Common Holly tree.
French Name, Houx Commun.

A small evergreen tree, native of Europe, and a common tenant of gardens in both continents. In North America many species of the same genus are found, one of which the *Ilex opaca* is so much like this, as to have been long considered a mere variety of it; and is even now often blended with it.—*Ilex* is an ancient name, applied by the ancients to many evergreen trees, the *Quercus ilex* or Live Oak of Europe, the Holly tree, &c. *Aquifolium* means sharp leaved in Latin. The genus belongs to the natural order of ILICINEÆ, and to *Tetrandria* of Linnæus.

The beauty of this tree consists in its evergreen leaves finely mounted and glossy, the blossoms are small and inconspicuous; but the red berries form fine clusters, contrasting with the foliage. This tree grows very slow and lasts a long while, the wood is therefore very hard. It thrives in the driest soil.

It is also a medical tree, the berries have been used for coughs, colics, tumours, &c.; they contain a great deal of viscous mucilage. Bird's lime or glue is made in Europe with the macerated and boiled inner bark.

The stem rises from 10 to 20 feet, and has a fine wooded head. The leaves are alternate, petiolate, tough and thick, oval, sinuate, undulate, acute, with many sharp and pungent angles: very glossy and of a dark green. The blossoms are yellowish white, small with 4 Stamina and 4 Stigmas. The berries are round, of a fine red, in small interal clusters, and each has four seeds.

The American holly or *I. opaca* is a larger tree, reaching 60 to 80 feet in length, with flat leaves and scarlet berries.

They are the emblems of HAPPINESS and MISERY.

PINCHING OF POTATOE BLOSSOMS.

It has been found by actual experiment in England that the crops of Potatoes are increased and the roots of a better quality, when the blossoms are pinched off.

A GOOD ONE.

Doctor Hoadley Ashe was nephew of Doctor Hoadley who wrote the Suspicious Husband. I had the pleasure of sitting next to Dr. Ashe at dinner, when he began a story with—"As eleven of my daughters and I were cross-ing Piccadilly,"—"Eleven of your daughters, Doctor?" I rather rudely interrupted. "Yes, Sir," rejoined the Doctor, "I have nineteen daughters all living; never had a son; and Mrs. Ashe, myself, and nineteen female *Ashe plants*, sit down one and twenty, to dinner every day. Sir, I am smothered with petticoats." [He meant *Ashes* no doubt.]

A GREAT STRIKE.

A captain of a trading vessel passing through John street, "hail seas ogre," popped his head into a tailor's workshop, exclaiming, "What's o'clock my hearty?" The knight of the shears, who was a bit of a wag, lifting up his sleeve board, and giving the fellow a good whack on his nob, bawled out, "It has just struck one!" The son of Neptune, thinking it might be a *repeater*, quietly walked off.

"Let modest Allen, with ingenuous shame,
Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame."

The following anecdote of this Allen, to whom Pope applied the foregoing, will show that he was not altogether undeserving of this compliment.

"He once courted a young lady, whose father wanted to drive the match, as it was a very advantageous one. The young lady was however pre-engaged to another, which when Allen knew, he generously portioned out his mistress from his own fortune, and gave her away himself to his rival.

The cross posts all over England were of his contrivance; these, says his biographer, he farmed from the government, and they turned out highly to his advantage. Although he gave numberless benefactions to the indigent, yet he died worth more than £100,000.

A REMARKABLE CURIOSITY.

A traveller says, "Near Mullingar, in the county of Westmeath, in Ireland, on the Earl of Belvidere's estate, there is a great lake called *Lough in hole*, about four miles long and two broad, under which, or at the bottom of which there is a large town or city, and a person who sails over it on a calm day, may easily perceive the streets, the chimnies, and the walls of the houses, appearing very plainly. The history of the country is silent as to this city."

TEA TABLE SLANDER.

Curran, in his famous speech in the case of Massy vs. Marquis of Hedfort, thus alludes to tea table gossippers: "Oh dreadful Areopagus of the tea table! How formidable thy inquests, how tremendous thy condemnations!"

LOUIS XI.

Oliver Maillard, a popular and energetic preacher, of the reign of Louis XI. attacked the vices of the court in his sermons, and did not spare even the king himself, who, taking offence at it, sent the Priest word, that if he did not change his tone, he would have him thrown into the Seine. "The King," replied Oliver, "is the master to do what he pleases; but tell him that I shall reach Paradise by water, sooner than he will with his post-horses." (The establishment of travelling post was instituted by Louis XI.) This bold answer at once amused and intimidated the King, for he let the Priest continue to preach as he pleased, and what he pleased.

BURSTING A HOGSHEAD.

It is justly affirmed by some writers on natural philosophy, that a certain quantity of water, however small, may be rendered capable of exerting a force equal to any assignable one, by increasing the height of the column and diminishing the base on which it presses. Dr. Goldsmith observes, that he has seen a strong hogshead split in this manner. A small but strong tube of tin, twenty feet high, was inserted in the bung-hole of the hogshead, water was then poured into the tube till the hogshead was filled, and the water had reached within a foot of the top of the tin tube. By the pressure of this column of water, the hogshead burst with incredible force, and the water was scattered in every direction.

CALAMITIES WHICH HAVE BEFALLEN LONDON.

In A. D. 664, the city was ravaged by the plague. In 763, 798, 801, and 1077, it suffered severely by fires. In 1090, a tremendous hurricane overthrew 600 houses. In 1258, 20,000 persons died of hunger. In 1348, a terrible pestilence commenced, which lasted several years, and destroyed about 100,000 inhabitants. In 1407, the plague carried off 30,000; in 1500, 30,000; and in 1603, a greater number. In 1665, the great plague carried off 68,230 persons, according to the bills returned, but the real number was much greater. The next year a fire broke out which destroyed 13,200 dwelling houses, and the loss was estimated at more than 10,000,000*l.* sterling. 1739, and 1740, happened one of the most intense frosts ever known in England.

CONSOLATION TO A TIRED TRAVELLER.

An Englishman, fainting and tired,
At a cabin which stood by the way,
Of Pat for the next town inquired,
At the close of a wearisome day.

"In four miles you shall meet with Fermoy."
——"Four miles of such roads have I yet?"
"Why, the roads are not Elegant, Joy,
But och! what good measure you get!"

From the American Farmer.

Easy method of preserving animal food sweet, for several days, in the height of summer.—Veal, mutton, beef, or venison, may be kept for nine or ten days perfectly sweet and good, in the heat of summer, by lightly covering the same with bran, and hanging it in a high and windy room; therefore, a cupboard full of small holes or a wire safe, so as the wind may have a passage through, is recommended to be placed in such a room to keep away the flies.

To remove the taste of turnips from milk or butter.—The taste of the turnips is easily taken off milk and butter, by dissolving a little nitre in spring water, which being kept in a bottle, and a small teaspoiful put into eight gallons of milk, when warm from the cow, entirely removes any taste or flavour of the turnip.

Will any body tell how to extract or neutralize the taste of leeks or onions in milk and butter?

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had executed the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not like those usually advertised, of which we certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but when accused with the complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence, upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they cannot leave the best judges of the experiment of such a cure for less than $3 cases per box with directions for use. Prepared and sold by

HENRY CORNELL,

At his Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third street, above Callowhill street.

Likewise, at ISAAC THOMPSON'S Drug Store, North West corner of Second and Market streets, N. C. Graham's, No. 233 South Second street, and at the second door below the corner of North, Philadelphia.

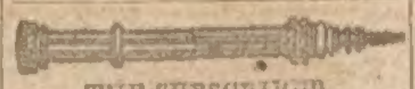
The above medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers for country Merchants.

All letters (post paid) and Orders for the Medicine, will be punctually attended to, and forwarded to any part of the United States. July 7—3m

Boarding-House, in Easton, Pa.

FEMALE subscriber begs leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has taken the large and commodious, convenient house in the occupation of Joseph C. GARDEN, situated on the corner of Ferry and Spring Alleys, it will be in the recollection of many, the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Ashton, where she has opened a BOARDING HOUSE, suitable for the accommodation of travellers and others. At this house is particularly suited to the accommodation of families travelling, or wishing to spend a short time in a pleasant part of the country, he respectfully solicits their custom; and assures them should they be pleased to give him a call, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the time as comfortable and agreeable as possible. S. HANNABURGH.

Easton, June 2, 1827—3mo.



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Rose Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c. ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,

No. 31 Market street, one door below Third st.

A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

A Curiosity.

MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length; of plumage the most lively, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. Jan 20—tf

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Beach, opposite Manahawkin, will be opened for the season, on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.

The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are perhaps to most others on the sea board, it being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe in crossing—He therefore pledges himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a superior quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.

N. B. Due notice will be given of Stage arrangements. June 2—tu.

STRAY MARE.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, Lafayette Tavern, in Roxborough Township, on the 26th of May, a black Mare.

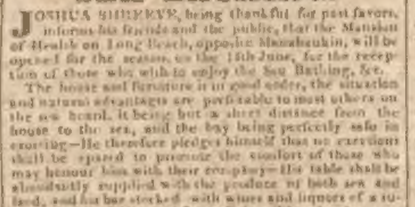
The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

June 30—3t* JACOB MERVINE.

HALF-PRICE MUSIC STORE.

BORNE'S, 332 Broadway, New York, where the following pieces of music are for sale at *half the usual prices.* Whether it is, or is not, quite as good as that at *double* the price, is left for those to say, who will favour us with an examination of it, and who are *selling* at the same time, to consult the interest of their purses. *List*—Bathing White Serpent, 12 1-2; The Bird Waltz, 12 1-2; Love was once a little boy, 12 1-2; A Highland laddie heard of war, and Mad. De Montville's waltz, 12 1-2; Kate Kearney, 12 1-2; Will'll be king but Charlie, 12 1-2; Smile again my bonny lassie, 12 1-2; Brasley's Daughter, 12 1-2; Boy a Bloom, 25; The light guitar, 12 1-2; Circassian Tondo, 12 1-2; Grand march in Tancredi, 12 1-2; George 4th's waltz, 6 1-4; March in Fazzaro, 6 1-4; Mozart's waltz, 6 1-4; Overture to Il Barbiere de Siviglia, 25; Let us seek the yellow shore, 25; Hey Johnny Cope, 6 1-4; March in the Lady of the Lake, 6 1-4; Russian march, 6 1-4; Stimulus, a waltz, 6 1-4; I've been roaming, 12 1-2; Here we meet the roses to part, 12 1-2; 'Tis the last rose of summer, 12 1-2; Country dances, 12 1-2; Awake the morning's bosom love, 12 1-2; Cavalry march, 12 1-2; Huntsman's chorus, 12 1-2; Come rest in this bosom, 12 1-2; Comin' thro' the Rye, 12 1-2; My heart and Lute, 12 1-2; Follow follow thro' the Sea, 12; My sin kind deame, 12 1-2, &c. &c. *Flute Music.*—Several pieces on hand, to which additions are making.

☞ Additions are making to the above each week and all the fashionable Songs, Marches, Airs, &c. will be published with despatch. July 7—1m



THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IF IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 69 PINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. march 10—6m

A STRAY COW.

CAME to the premises of the Subscriber, living in Moreland Township, Philadelphia County, near Peter Robinson's Mill, a small black Cow, about four years old, with rather crooked or crumpled horns, white on the end of her tail, and has been entered in the township books on the 23d of June; the owner is therefore requested to come forward and prove property, pay charges and take her away. HENRY DOTTS.

July 7—3t*

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or disease of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per pint bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents, large 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do 12 1-2. For sale only at

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxed cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Fever and Ague Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.

STUCKERT'S Drug Store, 33 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race, East Side—where medical advice will be given for diseases of every description. June 9—tf

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,

(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulets Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braid, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 31—6m HENRY KORK.

DRAWN NUMBERS

In the 3d Class Washington City Lottery,

13. 30. 57. 53, 16, 21. 31. 3. 24.

NUMBERS 21, 24, 47, a prize of $200, 30, 33, a prize of $100, with a large amount of smaller prizes, sold at the City Office: where adventurers are requested to apply for Capitals in the

Union Canal Lottery,

THIRTIETH CLASS,

To be drawn on the 25th day of July, 1827.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $15,000.

Tickets $5; Halves $2 50; Quarters $1 25; Eighths 50 cents. Tickets and shares, signed by the Managers, for sale by

JOHN DOLBY,

City Lottery and Exchange office, N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets, and 40 South Third street.

July 7—2t.

Agent and Conveyancer's Office,

No 73 North Fifth street,

A few Doors above Race.

EDWARD C. LAPORTE, begs leave respectfully to offer his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate of every description; Agency business in general, drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages Wills, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Letters of Attorney, Articles of Copartnership, Leases, Licenses, Leases, &c. Money procured and Mortgages and other Securities. June 30

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping Furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the same, will with little labour save the furniture a polish and good equal to native to plate glass. Price 25 cents per box, it is ready to clean with.

ALSO, Blacking Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, with polish, and preserving the iron. The Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. Price 12½ cents per bottle.

For sale by PETER LEHMAN,

march 3—tf Druggist, No. 220 Market st. west.

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of several people who have call'd upon us during the week, and who testify that it actually removes the power to taste the destructive. They state that it creates a universal aversion for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most unfortunate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*Cincinnati Advocate.*

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and topers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained lasting benefit stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here averred.

Twenty years experience in the laws of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simplicity and exhausting power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York; or it may be obtained of William Moorhead, No. 312 South Second street, near Almond, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamental, always on hand. Also, shell of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, &c. Bonet, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper rulers, over No. 45 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of binding will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

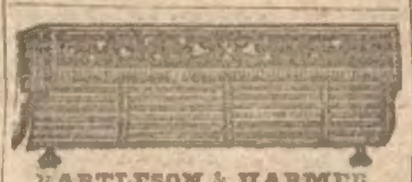
JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1 per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 21, 1827—tf



BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GILDED VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

TIME PIECES.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Cummin's Superior Eight Day Time Pieces. They will be sold low, and warranted to perform equal, if not superior, to any thing of the kind manufactured.

JOHN C. FARR.

June 2—tf No. 31 Market street, Philadelphia.

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale *only* by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Bosseau, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, in burnished and on Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Segar Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; old Frames re-gilt, Looking Glasses resilvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson*, by Sully, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 1—tf G. EMUNDS, Carver and Gilder.

SCYTHES & SICKLES.

BARTLETT, PARMOOR & WALLIS } Cast Steel SCYTHES

HARRIS' (S. H.) Grass and Grain SCYTHES,

STEVENSMARK SCYTHES,

KERLIN'S Shear Steel Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES,

RHOADS' Cradle and Mitchener Scythe STONES,

GOODYEAR'S Spring Steel Hay and Manure FORKS,

Rakes, Scythe Snaths, &c.

For sale by the Subscribers at their general Iron Mongery Store, No. 87 MARKET STREET.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.

april 28—tf

THE SUBSCRIBERS

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public in general that they have commenced the hatting business at No. 31 North Fourth street, two doors above Cherry street, where Hats of every description may be obtained Wholesale and Retail, on reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.—Bespoke hats made according to order. ISRAEL A. KURTZ & CO.

June 16—3m

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBURGER, PLUMBERS,

NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and repaired. April 14—6m

KIMBERTON STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 244 High street, every 4th and 7th days, at 7 o'clock. June 16—tf

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David.

ELISHA DAVID,

June 16—3t* Newcastle county, Del.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 120 lbs. PICA GREEK, Rouzldon's Cast, has only been used to print 300 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—302 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Rouzldon's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—230 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 2.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S

Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.

march 17—tf

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public in general, that she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 187 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 153 Chesnut street, between 3d and Fourth streets, to the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office; where she has to let two rooms on the first floor which would, on account of the central and public situation, suit an artist, a seminary, or many other branches of business. April 14—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 42 North Third street, opposite Head's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

DR. MEAD'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs constituting *Dyspepsia or Indigestion.*

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duties he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be without confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. These Pills have been several years in the hands of the public, and the rapidity answering sales, and numerous certificates in their favor bear ample testimony to the efficacy of the remedy. They are by no means drastic in their operation, but require no special attention to diet, nor is there any danger to be apprehended from cold, as they are entirely free from mercury or any form whatever.

Sold in New York by D. T. W. Hull, 148 Pearl street, who are sole agents for the proprietors; in Philadelphia, by Smith & Pearsall, corner of Market and Second streets; Samuel P. Griffiths, Jr. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; H. Troth & Co. No. 223 Market street; in Baltimore, by Henry Price and William Butler, Market st. and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 28—tf

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 161 Race street. VAN FELT & MILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

J. BUTTERWORTH'S

MANUFACTORY of Tin Ware, and all kinds of Tinwork, for Cotton and Wool Machinery, No. 99 Market, and 648 North Second street, Philadelphia.

N. B. A constant supply of Cambriage and Clewers, &c. at reduced prices, of American and English manufacture. June 23—12t.

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale, on Bottom's Wharf, above Callowhill street, at Hamilton's Wharf first above the Drawbridge, and on Allerton's Wharf below Almond street.

Office for the transaction of Business, No. 32 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 5 P. M.

By P. H. LEON.

May 18—3m* For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 82 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Also the new, Castor and Beaver Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—6m

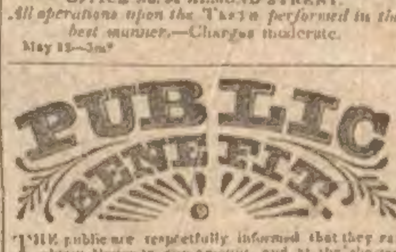
SAMUEL S. FITCH,

SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE No. 84 ALMOND STREET.

All operations upon the Teeth performed in the best manner.—Charges moderate.

May 12—3m*



THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (formed by the Corporation,) No. 117 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Turned from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.

All goods are retained 9 months, or for a longer period, if the commissioners are paid up.

Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.

A. PEACHCORD,

Licensed Pawn Broker,

No. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine.

☞ Remember the three Golden Balls.

june 2—3m*

TEA WAREHOUSE.

WILLIAM YATES,

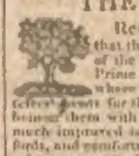
At John Yates' old stand, No. 71 1-2 South 3d street.

KEEPS constantly on hand a general assortment of Green and Black Teas, viz:

GREEN TEAS.	BLACK TEAS.
Gunpowder,	Pecco,
Imperial,	Pouchong,
Hyson,	Ladies' Souchong,
Young Hyson.	Souchong.

All of the most *favorite chops* and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, wholesale and retail. June 30—tf

THE SUBSCRIBERS



Respectfully informs the public that they have undertaken the management of the bar at Mr. Parker's Botanic Garden in Prune street, Love Lane, near Eleventh st. where they intend keeping a full supply of refreshments for those ladies and gentlemen who may honour them with their company. The garden has been much improved latterly, and from the use made it affords, and comfortable harbours, with the large and general assortment of indigenous, bulbous and other rare plants and shrubs, in proximity to the city, being a pleasant walk of twenty minutes from the State House, cannot fail to afford the highest gratification to those who wish to enjoy fresh air, and see nature clothed in her richest garb. It is the determination of the subscribers to keep the garden in every way respectable.

June 30—3t* REYNOLDS & WARREN.

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BEAKERT.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf

DR. ATKINSON'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE proprietor of these Pills having practised physic a number of years in the Southern and Western States, in situations, where Bilious Fever, Ague, &c. particularly prevail, and during the last war, having been employed as Surgeon in the 33 Regiment of the Southern army, he has had ample opportunity of making use of different kinds of medicine in these complaints, and is abundantly convinced, that these pills are the best he is acquainted with for giving effectual and speedy relief, in cases of Bilious Complaints, Headache proceeding from foul stomach, as well as for a common Cathartic.

He therefore takes this method of offering them to the public as a medicine particularly calculated for these complaints, operating powerfully in cleansing the stomach and bowels, and producing a healthy tone to the stomach, with more ease to the patient than any other medicine he has made use of.

Each box will contain 30 pills, which are about equal in strength to four boxes of the common Anti-Bilious pills. Price by retail 50 cents per box.—A liberal allowance will be made to those who buy to sell again.

Captains of vessels and women generally, will find these pills very useful in obviating costiveness, &c.

Prepared for the proprietor by Thomas Oliver, Apothecary & Druggist, N. E. corner of Catharine & Front streets, Philadelphia, where they may be had wholesale and retail, or of DR. M. ATKINSON,

June 2—tf No. 19, Branch street.

B. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

At his old Established Stand

No. 172 VINE STREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE has at a heavy expense published information during the last nine years, being the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the Teeth.

He has published the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists, on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow so to spread with the size of the upper teeth to perform the operation.

He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fits Denticls in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *All warranted.* may 12—3m

DR. ATKINSON'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILL